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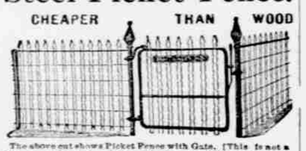

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WHEN BABY GOES TO SLEEP.

When Katie takes the baby, and the nodding little head
Gives token that it's weary and would like to go to bed
An air of death-like stillness 'bout the house begins to creep
And every body's silent when the baby goes to sleep.

Sometimes I get so frightened that I almost lose my breath
If I chance to make a bit of noise it scares me most to death
When from 'neath a tiny eyebrow I see a half-way peep
From big blue eyes, when baby has almost gone to sleep.

And when at last a twinkling of a tiny smile appears
On lips that angel kisses softly touch as dreaming bears,
I give a sigh of gladness, that is full of thanks, and deep,
That the world can once more move on, for baby's gone to sleep.
—Edward N. Wood, in Atlanta Constitution.

WAS IT STEALING?

How a Brutal Husband Was Taught a Needed Lesson.

"Speaking of the disabilities of women, some people would have you believe there were none nowadays because women are more favored in this land than in others, that their rights are well enough protected and they have nothing to wish for. Why, it was only this morning I heard of a woman knocked down by her husband and called a thief for taking money from his pocket, as if it had been his money only and not hers that she had worked hard for. Her little boy, with other children, had got into some trouble—some petty offense—and it was to release him that she was hunting around for money. Her husband never gave her any, although a well-to-do man and she a hard-working woman."

The speaker paused, and there were many questions asked and a general buzz of conversation. Through it all Mrs. Arens sat and listened. She heard no names, and she was very attentive. What if it were Ellen, the sister who had been like a mother to her, married to such a penurious man? She should not feel easy till she saw her. At the first good opportunity she ordered her carriage and, putting in some cushions, almost smiling at her fears, she told Dennis where to drive.

It was at the other end of town, at the foot of a lane leading up to a small, shabby looking house that he stopped the horses, and she got out to walk. The window shades were down, and she walked around to the back door, pushed it open, and passed into the kitchen. On an old lounge was the prostrate form of her sister, with suffering in her face.

"Ellen, is it true," she said, "what I have heard? Did he dare to raise his hand against you, after all these years? Tell me quickly. Where are you hurt?"

"Oh, no! Oh, no! It was only the words. They startled me so. It was what he called me. I hit the table—the sharp corner. I hurt my side. I believe I did fall, and it is very sore; but I am going to get up." She made a resolute effort, but fell back with a white face and an exclamation of pain.

"You must go home with me. You are all worn out, and there is no one here to nurse and care for you properly. Lie perfectly still, my dear, till I come back."

Mrs. Arens called to Dennis, who drove away for help. Then she went about the house picking up what would be needed, and when Dennis returned, her sister, quite unresisting, was lifted into the carriage, carefully wrapped up and driven away.

Hiram Blake, on coming home that night, found no fire, no wife, no supper, no son. Such an experience had never happened before in the whole course of his married life. He had been hard at work all day, and had had no time to think of the occurrence of the morning, but now it came back with a troubled insistence. He went to a house not far away, where lived a woman known as "old Emeline," who sometimes came to help his wife. He hired her now to come and get him something to eat. Then as he moved uneasily about the room, from window to table, trying to read, and putting his paper down again, little Paul came in with a scared look. He said his mother was at his Aunt Ruby's, and that the doctor said she would be sick a long time.

"Don't wonder!" sniffed old Emeline, casting a black look at Hiram Blake. "It's a wonder she wa'n't took sick a long while afore. She had work enough for three women to do here."

At the end of a week the man acknowledged to himself that he had never been so miserable in his life. He dismissed the hired men after the day's work, for the faithful wife was no longer there to feed them. Paul remained at his aunt's much of the time, only coming home now and then to report the slow progress of the patient.

Loitering in the lane one evening, Hiram Blake saw some one leading a horse very carefully, who inquired if there was any hotel near, as something was the matter with his horse, and he wished to find a veterinary surgeon to examine it. Mr. Blake did an unprecedented thing for him. He asked the stranger in, while he went for a neighboring doctor skilled in the treatment of animals. He prescribed some remedies, and the stranger, who said his name was Dixon, was invited to stop with Mr. Blake, such was his utter loneliness. He accepted gladly for a few days. The old housekeeper grumbled at having another "to do for;" but after the first day she made no further complaint, saying: "Mr. Dixon was a likely man, and pleasant spoken; some difference between him and Hi Blake—" and she prophesied "they would not pull together long."

Mr. Dixon was so solicitous for his horse, and worked so persistently for its comfort, that it excited his host's comment.

"But that is my religion," Mr. Dixon answered, "to make everything around me as happy as it is in my power. You have a good beast there," and he pointed to a strawberry roan named Peter.

"My wife is fond of that horse," Hiram Blake's voice sounded strangely to him.

"He looks overworked."

"Yes. He has been doing the work of two horses lately. I must let him rest a bit, or he will be nothing but skin and bones; but there is no other way to get along. One can't do as he would like to, but as he can."

"I wish you would let me take down the partition between these two stalls, they are too narrow for Peter to rest well. A horse needs plenty of room, and I shall sleep better for it, too."

Once a proposal like this would have been met with derision, but Mr. Blake was surprised at his own readiness to assist, and, while one bathed the stiff legs, the other brought an extra measure of meal. "You would soon spoil the critters." He spoke joco sely, and a little awkwardly.

"Oh, no," said his companion, earnestly, "I am only pleading for their rights."

"I didn't know they had any such particular rights." Mr. Blake brought the words out slowly.

"Oh, yes, every living thing has rights we are bound to respect. We can make a heaven for them here, if we will, and for ourselves, too."

"I thought Heaven was a long way off, with an angry God to rule it."

"Heaven is right round us, or we can make it the other place, as many do. I see no anger in God's dealings with us. He has given us this beautiful world. It is the most boundless love day after day; but we are slow to learn the lesson, and to do by each other and by every living creature even as he is doing for us all the time."

Hiram Blake thought a long while over these words. He had never heard anything like the ideas expressed in them.

One evening, seated on the piazza, the two men quite alone, Hiram cited the case of a woman who took money from her husband's pocket, and asked his friend if he did not think it was taking what did not belong to her. Mr. Dixon inquired into the case—if she worked without wages—if she received half of the income regularly; and, having learned the facts, declared he thought it was a plain case of stealing. Hiram shifted uneasily in his chair. He did not exactly like to have the woman branded in this way, although he had invited the criticism. But Mr. Dixon continued:

"Yes, a man that will force his wife to have recourse to such extremities—a wife who is only a toiler, not a sharer in the benefits of a home—that man is a thief of the worst type. For what should he live but to make her happy? Instead of that, he is laying up bitterness for himself, and sorrow for all around him."

Hiram Blake shifted his weight from one leg to the other. He had not expected this climax, and he hastily changed the subject.

"I have been thinking of building on to the kitchen, and putting more windows in. My wife always said it was too small and dark. What do you think?" he asked.

"I should build a new house, and move this one away, if I owned it, and could afford it."

"I hadn't thought of that; but I guess I could do it."

Hiram took so kindly to this view of the situation that the next time Paul came home and told his father he had heard his Aunt Ruby say his mother was never coming to this house again, Hiram only rubbed his hands and said, cheerily: "She's right, Paul; your mother never will."

He had an architect to draw the plans, and Mr. Dixon gave many suggestions. In time the house was finished and furnished, even to a row of plants in the broad bay window. The old housekeeper knew the names of some favorites, and even contributed a few herself, with much pride. At last, Peter, harnessed to a low, easy carriage, was sent for the long absent wife. Little Paul was the driver, and could scarcely contain his excitement. His father had cautioned him to say nothing about the new house, for he had planned a surprise. Paul began to tell about the horse. "It's yours, mother, your own. No one else can drive Peter unless you say so. Isn't he fat? And the new carriage is all yours. Isn't it soft and springy?"

Mrs. Blake could hardly believe her eyes. Of course she had heard something about the new building, but that anything so fine had been prepared for her, it would have taken great faith indeed to believe. Her husband followed her from room to room with a delighted face. Quite tired out with going over the house, she sat down in the spacious living room before the plants, one mass of bloom and fragrance.

"Some of them were Mr. Dixon's gift to you, and this is mine," he said putting into her hand a deed of the place, and a bank book made out in her name, with a cash account of several thousand dollars.

"It is heaven on earth, Hiram!"

Those words again! At last he felt he had done something to be worthy of them.—W. A. P. Neal, in Woman's Journal.

Saving One Fare.

Getting into a third-class carriage at a suburban station, a gentleman found the only other occupant was a traveling minstrel with a large harp in a green baize covering. Presently the station where tickets were taken was reached, and as the train journeyed on the gentleman was startled at hearing a sort of muffled whisper issue apparently from the harp. Seeing him looking rather curiously at it, the man in charge of it remarked: "I'm sure you are a gentleman who won't cause trouble. The fact is, when I haven't made much money it comes cheaper for my little girl to travel with the harp;" and, hastily undoing the baize covering, out stepped a business-like young damsel of about ten.—London Answers.

Tit for Tat.

A funny man is amusing the company generally at the expense of one of their number. He calls the little daughter of a guest to him and commences thus: "Can you spell needle, Rosie?" "Yes," said the little one—"n-e-e-d-l-e." "Wrong," said the questioner. "You should spell it thus—n-e-i-d-l-e." "I beg your pardon," corrected Rosie. "I don't think there's an 'i' in it." "Did you ever see one without?" inquired the humorist, amid the the laughter of guests. There was a silence for a moment, and then Rosie returned the attack with—"Can you spell pin?" "P-i-n," answered the funny man. "Wrong!" laughed Rosie. "If there was an 'i' in it it would, you see, be a needle!"

MILLIE'S GREEN PEAS.

The Part They Played in the Scheme of Human Events.

Millie Mitchell was only six years old. Her mother was very poor, and sewed for her living in two small rooms of a dingy New York house not far from East Broadway. One bright day in summer, a day that made even the shabby and dirty street seem pleasant because of the breeze and sunshine that were blended there, Millie's mother said to the child:

"You've been very good for three whole days, and I promised you that if you didn't worry and fret me the least bit for that length of time you should have something nice to eat on the fourth day."

Millie jumped for joy. Her blue eyes glittered, and the red lips curled away from her tiny white teeth in a glorious little smile. Even in her coarse gown she was very pretty, and if she had been arrayed like some of the children who then were romping in the up-town parks, watched by their careful nurses, with her yellow floss of hair neatly combed and daintily beribboned, you might even have paused and said of her: "How beautiful a child!"

"I guess what it is!" she cried. "It's green peas! It's green peas!"

"Yes," said her mother; "and I shelled them on the sly, and they'll soon be cooked. And there'll be potatoes, too, with some meat left over from yesterday. The meat will be cold, for I haven't got time with my sewing, to heat it. But two hot vegetables, Millie, think of that! And now you can run out into the street for a little while, and when you come in I'll have everything ready. But mind you don't stay long, and remember not to pass the corner."

To pass the corner meant to invade the great bustle and breadth of the thoroughfare near by. Millie would not have dared to do that, even if she had desired. She simply trotted along the pavements of her particular block, just as she had done countless times before.

The merry wind blew back her silken hair below the ragged brim of her hat, with its one old crumpled scarlet rose nodding on the crown.

She was going to have green peas for dinner, and she was magnificently happy.

Certain residents of the street knew her, and smiled to her from their doorways. To some of these, as she trip ed along, she would say, with a mellow little laugh: "We're going to have green peas for dinner!"

Some answered her laugh rather coldly. Others answered it in a humaner way. Still others gave her a sigh of pity. They were all poor people, but there were grades in their poverty, self-importance and pride.

Soon she reached a grim, ramshackle tavern in the middle of the block. From its door a big man with a puffed, purplish face had just emerged. Beside him was a thin, frail boy, with sunken cheeks. The man had gripped the boy's sleeve, and his frown was full of threat.

"Go home," he growled, "and tell your mother that if she sends ye here agin when I'm takin' a sociable glass, I'll send ye back to her with the life beat half out o' you, so I will!"

The boy gave a faint cry of pain. His father's hand had clutched bruisingly what slight flesh there was on his fragile arm.

Millie came to a standstill, and stared innocently into the man's face.

"I'm going to have green peas for dinner!" she said. "I've been good for three whole days, and I'm going to have 'em!"

Here Millie put her head on one side and critically surveyed the wan, sunken-cheeked boy. "I guess he'd like some green peas for his dinner. I guess he ain't going to have any. I wish he was."

As she danced away, with a faint hum of song on her lips and the breeze blowing her bright hair, the eyes of the bloated man followed her. His hand dropped from the flimsy sleeve of the boy and presently it slipped into one of his own pockets.

"You said there wasn't anything home to eat? He drew out half a dollar and gave it to the boy. "That's all I've got left, but it'll buy something. I won't take no more drink to-day. I guess I can work off this spree before to-morrow mornin'. Go home an' tell yer mother I said that. Hurry, now, an' I'll trudge on after ye."

The pale boy, with his coin close grasped in one weak hand, hastened down the street. He knew too well his father's good resolves—how soon they melted in air. But at least the awful want from which he and his little sister and his sick mother were all three suffering would be appeased for a short time.

Fifty cents meant so much! Ten cents would buy lots of bread. Twenty cents would buy a good deal of meat. And then there would be twenty cents left. And that for to-morrow might stave off actual starvation at least another day.

As he thought this thought the pale boy, speeding to his miserable home a few streets away, blessed that same little girl from the lowest deeps of his grateful and astonished heart.

Meanwhile Millie went buoyantly on, with the old crumpled rose on her hat bobbing up and down in the summer wind.

Soon she met two girls who seemed to be quarreling. One was larger than the other and appeared to be very old indeed. She was possibly sixteen years old, while her companion could not have been more than fourteen.

"I won't go back home, Kate," said the younger girl, who was pretty, with a face pink as a seashell and great liquid eyes, full of dark, starry shadow. "Father's drunk half the year. Of course I love mother, but she's always got the young ones to mind. No. I'll earn my own living the best way I can."

"Susie!" cried the other girl, with a horrified accent.

"Yes, I will! Oh! you go along, Kate. I know what I'm talking about. Ain't I got a first-class chance?"

"No; it's wrong."

"Wrong? Oh! go along with your notions. Won't the Bowery Paradise give me eight dollars a week to dance only about a half-hour every night in the new pantomime? I'm to be one of the Moonlight Fairies. Why, Kate, just think! My dress'll be all white lace and silver, and a pair o' silver wings and spangled slippers and a wand and a big half-moon on the top o' my head!"

"Don't go, Susie!" urged Kate. "It'll bring you into bad company."

"Bad company! Any worse than my father—drunk most always?"

"Your mother needs you at home," Kate persevered. "It would break her heart for you to run away and leave her."

"But she won't let me join the show if I keep on living at home," said Susie, with an obstinate pout.

"She's right; she's right, Susie. Oh! say, do give up all this! What are your little brothers and sisters going to do without you? Why, they can't never go out at all if you go. No more play for them—oh! say, Susie—"

Just then Millie paused and looked, with her infantile candor, full into the faces of the two girls.

"I'm going to have green peas for dinner to-day, I am. I've been good, and my mother's cooking the green peas now."

Instantly the attention of the two was caught by the child's confidence and beauty.

"Ain't she a funny little thing?" said Kate, kneeling beside the child.

"I ain't always good," said Millie, gravely.

"Oh, I guess you ain't ever very bad, are you?" said Susie, looking down, her pout lost in amusement, so facile was her disposition.

Millie pondered this seriously for three seconds.

"I fret and worry my mother," she replied, conscientiously, and looking down with shame and wonder whether her elders would speak to her after such a confession. Both girls laughed with delight in the child's pretty simplicity.

"It's very wrong for a little girl to fret her mother—that's what my mother says," said Millie, stoutly persisting.

"And what if you was a big girl?" said Kate, not looking at Susie.

"No matter if I was as big—as big—" Millie paused and her eyes roved for a comparison—"as big as the engine house," she ended, surprised by her own imagination of attaining such size.

"You dear little girl! Whose girl are you?" said Susie, trying to clutch and kiss the child.

But at the tone of praise all Millie's joy came rushing back to her.

"But now I'm good—and I'm going to have green peas for dinner!" cried Millie, skipping with delight past Susie's reach, and then strutting importantly away.

As the girls watched her their faces were sweet with smiles of delight and humor—smiles that gave them again for a few moments the looks of their less troubled childhood. When Kate, turning, caught this look on Susie's face, a deeper satisfaction came into her own.

"Well, let's go home, then," said Susie, as Millie disappeared. "Wasn't she a dear little thing?"

Kate was too wise to risk any reference to Susie's former mood, for a word of argument or moralizing might have thrown her back on her obstinacy by renewing her sense of the monotony of home and the attractions of the Bowery Paradise. All that Kate said was:

"Let us have green peas for dinner, Susie. If there ain't any in the house I'll run round to Mullen's for some."

"Yes, I'm good, too, now, Kate," said Susie, with a look of tears and smiles. "And I'm going to have green peas for dinner!" she cried, imitating the very accents of Millie, skipping in her fashion and then strutting away importantly by Kate's side.

Kate still said nothing.

Suddenly Susie stopped and looked earnestly at her friend.

"The Bowery Paradise won't have me for a fairy, if you want to know, Kate."

"Well, I'm just as glad, Susie! And we're both going to have green peas for dinner!"

Kate's failure in attempting to imitate Millie's tone made Susie laugh more than before, and the two went happily away with arms round each other's waists.

Meanwhile Millie entered the little kitchen where her mother stood with the flushed face of a toilful yet triumphant cook.

"I guess dinner must be ready by this time," said Millie.

"It is," said her mother, and pointed to the pine table, with two plates and three dishes gleaming from its coarse, clean cloth. Millie, with a gleeful smile, climbed into her own chair.

"You must have had quite a long walk," said her mother, as she took the remaining chair. "I s'pose you stopped and talked to people; you generally do, the neighbors tell me."

"I talked to a few people," answered Millie, "but I guess I forgot what I said."

"Oh, I know, you little goose," laughed her mother, as she uncovered the peas. "You told them you were going to have green peas for dinner."

"Yes," said Millie, with an intellectual abstraction caused by whetted appetite. "I guess that's what I did tell 'em, but I aint quite sure. I—I guess I was pretty excited, and didn't 'xactly know just what I said."

Her mother laughed again, and helped her generously from the dish ful of peas. And Millie ate them with a fine relish and in splendid ignorance of how wholesome and important a part they had caused her to play in the mighty scheme of human events.—Edgar Fawcett, in Youth's Companion.

Unfortunate M. De Lesseps.

The great and unfortunate M. De Lesseps in his extreme old age finds himself a very poor man. He married late in life and has a family of thirteen children. It is generally believed that the blunders of the Panama were not criminal on his part. But recalling his past great services to commerce in the construction of the Suez canal, it is proposed by a majority of the shareholders that during the rest of M. De Lesseps's life he shall be given an annuity of 60,000 francs, or about $12,000, and that after his death and till his youngest child is of age, 40,000 francs a year shall go to the widow and children. This illustrates that there are cases when great corporations show they are not soulless.

A VOICE OF BYGONE DAYS.

Could I but hear the voice once more
That thrilled my heart in days of yore,
Its sweet, pathetic, tender power
Would soothe my spirit's darkest hour.

Before those notes of joy or pain,
The warbling bird would cease its strain;
And hov'ring lightly on the wing,
Enraptured hear its rival sing.

Oh, wondrous power, sweet gift divine!
For which my wearied soul doth pine.
Oh, may I hear its sounds on high,
Mid angels' voices in the sky.
—Helen Wilkie, in Chambers' Journal.

SOPHY CLARE'S FRIGHT.

How a Plucky Little Schoolma'am Was Frightened.

A schoolma'am in the far west—a hardworked, scantily paid little drudge, who "boarded 'round" at the various farmhouses, log cabins and one-storied shanties within an area of ten miles, and consequently enjoyed a panoramic view of human nature in a pleasing variety of aspects—this was not the sort of a career that Sophy Clare had looked forward to when she graduated with so much *eclat* from the Massachusetts state normal school and carried off her blue-ribboned diploma! But she had come out west, lured by glittering prospects and fair promises, which had turned into mere will-o'-the-wisps on a nearer view, and now it was either work or starve with our courageous little Yankee.

So she had taken the West Athens district school at twelve dollars a month and her board.

"After all," said Sophy, valiantly, "it's rather fun to teach here in the wilderness. One sees all sorts of characters 'boarding 'round.' And I'm sure, if I were a novelist, I could make my fortune by pen-and-ink sketches of their strong points. To be sure, it's a long walk to the schoolhouse—and rather a lonely one—but the forest path is so lovely, now that it is all carpeted with the gold and crimson of fallen leaves, and the roar of the river in the glen below and the rush of the wind through the treetops is grander than any orchestra."

And involuntarily the little schoolteacher broke out into the refrain of a song as she walked along with light, elastic steps, her empty lunch-basket on her arm, and the scarlet-frilled hood tied around her fresh little face. For the western sun had dipped below the edge of the woods, and Sophy was on her way home to Hosea Harkins, the miller's, where, just at present, she was making her home, with Mrs. Harkins and the twelve little Harkinses—a seven-mile walk from the old, red schoolhouse on the river shore.

But as the twilight darkened, and the purple shadows began to cluster, like spectral figures, in the silent aisles of the woods, Sophy Clare shrank within herself, and involuntarily quickened her footsteps.

"They shot a bear in these woods, last spring," she thought within herself, with a little apprehensive thump of her heart. "And Charles Harkins was quite sure he saw a panther stealing through the underbrush in Dead Man's glen, only week before last! I wish I hadn't stayed in school so late, correcting those compositions!"

And as Sophy fled swiftly along, her scarlet hood gleaming like a tropic bird, through the dark aisles of the forest, her overstrained imagination converted every rustling leaf into the stealthy tread of a wild beast.

But suddenly, as she reached a copse of dark pines at the bend of the path, the sound of low, muffled voices struck upon her ears. She paused with a curious sensation, as if every drop of blood in her veins were standing still.

It was two men crouching by a fallen log which lay in the pine copse, mantled over with gold-green moss, and half hidden with tall weeds. Evidently, they were quite unaware of the approach of anyone and, as Sophy shrank back into the shadows of a black-green laurel bush, she could hear their muttered words quite plainly.

"But to kill her!" said one. "And she's such a little beauty, too!"

"Pshaw!" growled the other. "Don't be a fool, Hal Tucker. It's only one stroke of a sharp knife and the thing's done, and can't be undone."

"But it seems so cruel!"

"Stuff and nonsense! Ain't it done every day?"

"But what will the children say?"

"They'll miss her, I suppose, just at first, but they'll soon get accustomed to another one."

"Would you do it at night?" said the man called Hal Tucker.

"To-night will be the best time," said the other. "Harkins' folks are all going out to singing school to-night, and the coast will be clear. You have the wagon at the door to carry it away, and I'll undertake to make a clean job of it with my new knife before she has time to cry out."

"I never hated to do a thing so in my life," said Hal Tucker.

"The more fool you!" gruffly retorted the other. And then the sound of their voices, receding through the dense undergrowth of the forest, grew indistinct, and finally died into silence, while Sophy Clare stood, pale and paralyzed, with one hand clinging to the laurel branches and her chestnut-brown hair blowing about her frightened face. She knew Hal Tucker very well—a good-natured, shiftless, ne'er-do-weel, who lived on the proceeds of any odd jobs he could get in the neighborhood, and had no more idea of providing for the future than if he had been the grasshopper in Lafontaine's fable. And the voice of the other man was also familiar to her as that of one Jeremiah Slocum, who bore no enviable reputation among the simple settlers of those wild western regions. And, with a thrill of the heart, she remembered that Jerry Slocum had been sitting by, the night before, when Miller Harkins, who was one of the school trustees, had paid her her month's salary in clinking silver dollars.

"It's I they mean!" cried Sophy, out aloud. "They mean to murder me, and all for the sake of that wretched paltry silver! One stroke of a sharp knife, and the thing's done and can't be undone!" O merciful heaven! Can it be that there are such brutes in the world? 'Harkins' folks going to singing-school to-night, and the coast will be clear!' Oh, the peril I should have been in if I had not been fortunate enough to overhear those horrible words! I must hasten home at once and tell Mr. Harkins. But, oh, if I should chance to meet these ruffians on the road again!"

She stood still and listened, but no sound greeted her ears other than the rush of the wind in the tree-tops overhead and the murmur of the river below and the wild beating of her own heart.

"At all risks," she thought, "I must get home. I can't stay here in the forest all night, though perhaps the perils from wild beasts would be less than the dangers from my own kind!"

And flying in desperate haste through the gloomy paths, where the first faint silver rays of the starlight were beginning to irradiate the scarcely visible way, she came at last in sight of the old stone mill by the waterfall, with the long, low dwelling of the Harkins' at its side, all shining with welcome lights.

"Supper's been ready this half hour," said Mrs. Harkins, a lean, fretful female, who always wore a sunbonnet, winter or summer, indoors or out, and shuffled around the house in flapping carpet slippers. "You're late, ain't you, Miss Clare? And, good land alive, how pale you be!"

"I—I walked very fast," said Sophy, with a convulsive catching of the breath and turning paler than ever as she saw, lounging on the wooden settle, just within the huge stone chimney, the very man whose voice she had heard half an hour ago in the twilight woods—Hal Tucker himself!

Involuntarily she drew back, falling almost into the arms of honest Hosea Harkins himself, who had just come in from the mill, with his working clothes on, and his hair and eyelashes powdered over with flour.

"Hel-lo!" said that worthy. "You ain't a-goin' to faint away, be you, Miss Sophy?"

But spirit and courage had come back to the Yankee schoolma'am once again. She drew herself up and pointed to the lurking vagabond on the wide, wooden settle.

"Mr. Harkins," cried she, "you are a constable, are you not?"

"Wal, I guess I be," answered the miller, staring with all his might out of a pair of pale-blue eyes.

"In that case," said Sophy, "I call upon you to arrest that villain—that murderer!" And she pointed straight at Hal Tucker.

"Eh?" said the miller, his eyes more like over-ripe gooseberries than ever.

"Eh!" echoed Mr.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - AUGUST 31, 1894.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
WILLIAM M. SINGERLY,
of Philadelphia.

For Lieutenant Governor,
JOHN S. RILLING,
of Erie.

For Auditor General,
DAVID F. MAGEE,
of Lancaster.

For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
WALTER W. GREENLAND,
of Clarion.

For Congress at Large,
JOSEPH C. BUCHER, of Union.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Sheriff,
ROBERT H. NIXON,
of Johnstown.

For Assembly,
DR. G. W. WAGNER,
of Johnstown.
JOHN RICKETTS,
Reade township.

For Poor Director,
JAMES FLINN,
of Johnstown.

For Jury Commissioner,
ANSELM WEAKLAND,
of Carroll township.

AARON WILLIAMS, of Bellefonte has been nominated by the Democrats of the Clearfield Clarion Centre district for congress.

A RECENT telegram from Turin, Italy, to the New York *Herald*, reports that a brother of Caserio, the murderer of President Carnot, recently committed suicide in a fit of depression brought on by the shame he felt for his brother's crime.

JOHN NEWELL, president and general manager of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad, died at Youngstown, O., on Sunday afternoon of apoplexy. Mr. Newell was at Pittsburg on Sunday and on his way from that city to Cambridgeborough, Pa., for a few days' rest when he was taken ill.

IT is said that the Germans are now the best educated people on the continent of Europe. This advance in education has been made within the past century, for previous to 1800 school teachers were so poorly paid and so little appreciated that they were often compelled to sing on the streets in some instances in order to earn a few pence to supplement their meagre salaries.

APPROPRIATIONS made by the Fifty-third congress, it is claimed, will exceed those made by the Fifty-first, or Reed congress. This may be true. But the Reed congress imposed expenditures upon succeeding congresses which these must meet and which must force their appropriations to a high figure. Such increased expenditures should in all fairness be laid to the Reed congress, which made them necessary.

THE wheat crop of Minnesota and the Dakotas will be the second largest the three states have ever produced. It is estimated at 125,000,000 bushels. When this enormous crop is added the product of the other states east of the Rocky Mountains, and the enormous yield of the Pacific states, it is venturing nothing to assert that the total of the wheat crop of the country will closely approximate 500,000,000 bushels.

ONE of the most hotly contested political struggles waged in Charles county Maryland, in recent years ended Saturday night. Francis M. Cox, editor of the Port Tobacco *Times*, and also clerk of the senate committee on printing, led the Gormanites. The leader of the Cleveland faction was Mr. Samuel Turner, clerk of the circuit court of Charles county. The tariff reform Democrats carried six of the nine districts of the county by overwhelming majorities.

THE senate committee on rules will not sit during the recess of congress and attempt to revise the senate rules. Several times during the closing days of the present session when the senate was without a quorum, Mr. Blackburn, chairman on the committee on rules, tried to have adopted a resolution authorizing the committee to consider a revision of the rules during the recess, but it has been steadily objected to by senator Blanchard. The motive of the Louisiana senator is not concealed. He says that he does not want the rules revised so that debate may be cut off and a vote forced upon the bill repealing the sugar duty.

A DISPATCH from Shanghai on Tuesday says: The Japanese are reported to be landing in force northward of Taku, preparatory to marching on Pekin. Another report is that the Japanese have disembarked 20,000 troops on the Ya-Lu-Kiang, which runs along the boundary between China and Corea. They are said to have 28 warships there and to plan an attack on the Chinese from the rear. The Chinese troops, who have been joined by 5,000 Koreans, have rolled back the Japanese with heavy losses to Kai Song, 40 miles north of Seoul. The advance of the Chinese continues. They are helped everywhere by the Koreans.

IN accordance with a resolution passed at a meeting of the Democratic State Central Committee held August 22, 1894, James A. Stranahan chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee has issued a call that the members of the Democratic State Convention, which convened in Harrisburg on Wednesday, Jnne 27, 1894, to meet in state convention, in the opera house, Harrisburg, Pa., on Tuesday, September 11, 1894, at eleven o'clock A. M. for the purpose of placing in nomination a candidate for the office of representative at large in congress, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Hon. Hanibal K. Sloan, and for the transaction of such other business as may be presented.

PROF. GEORGE BEYER, curator of Tulane University Museum in New Orleans one day last week allowed himself to be bitten by a rattle snake in order to determine if a person can be inoculated and rendered proof against the venom of serpents. From his large collection of snakes he selected a young rattler that had been caught a few days ago. He teased the snake until it was angry, then held out his hand in such a position than the rattler struck his little finger. The Professor did not use any antidote, and waited developments. In the course of a few hours the finger became swollen to twice its normal size.

The Professor said that during the week he would allow himself to be bitten again. He does not think the bite will prove fatal because a young snake cannot emit as much poison as an old one. The sensation was very much like the sting of a bee, but the pain was intense. Professor Beyer's object in experimenting is to prove that by the gradual absorption of a snake's venom the system will become inoculated, and a person in that condition can be bitten without the result proving fatal. Professor Beyer thinks his experiment will prove successful.

R. G. DUNN & Co's weekly review of trade says changes during tha past week have not been definite nor very important. The business so long delayed by tariff uncertainties begins to come forward, so that transactions in many departments are larger than of late and on the whole larger than at any time of the especial stagnation last year. But it is too soon to determine how far the satisfaction of postponed demands will set idle hands at work or rise transactions towards the normal volume. However, it is a healthy sign that the gain thus far is gradual, and not spasmodic or fidgity in appearance.

In the great industries some increase in demand for products has appeared and in the iron and steel manufacture the demand for finished products increase, but is at present not so large as the capacity of the works which have endeavored to resume operations, so that their competition results in prices nearly as low as have been reached at any time.

THE ticket nominated by the Democratic county convention on Monday is a strong one and should receive the unwavering support of every Democrat The candidates are all men with clean records and it can be said of them that in each case the office has sought the man. They are not like the majority of the candidates on the Republican county ticket, old political hacks, who have been chasing after office from the time "memory of man runneth not to the contrary," but instead, they have been called upon by their party to serve as candidates and in some cases have reluctantly obeyed the call. If the Democracy of Cambria stand firmly together and give the ticket their loyal support their election will be assured. We will refer to the candidates at some future time.

THE crop bulletin issued by the Pennsylvania state weather service for the week shows the crops to be in a very bad condition throughout the state owing to the extreme dry weather. In the northeastern section of the state drouth is practically broken, but the crops will not recover from its effects. The report from that section is more encouraging, however than in other sections. The fall crops have stood it better than was expected. Fruit is scarce. There was very little rain during the week. Most of the crops are permanently injured There were light rains in the southwestern section, but the crops were too badly injured to recover. Springs and small streams are completely dried up and owing to short pasturage stock is being fed in some localities. The crops in the central section have improved a little during the week.

THE silver dollar of Uncle Sam will celebrate the centennial anniversary of its birthday upon October 15 next. On July 18, 1794, the Bank of Maryland deposited at the Philadelphia mint French coins of the value of $80,715 for coinage into silver dollars under the act of 1785. The first lot of these finished coins was delivered on October 12, 1794. There were 1758 of them in all and they were the precursors, the first waves of the vast floodtide of silver dollars that has poured out upon the country during the hundred years that have elapsed. Truly the purchasing Sherman act repeal has been a timely bill and a proper celebration of the centenary of "the dollar of our daddies."

A COMPANY of ex-employes of Pullman, Ills., backed by Chicago capitalists, has been organized to build car and general manufacturing shops at Hawatha, Kansas. Local men have taken $10,000 in stock and Chicago capitalists $200,000. Louis Meyer, president, and C. O. Allen, secretary, arrived there to select a site and complete arrangements to begin work on the plant at once. The company will be on the co-operative plan, though the capitalists are guaranteed 6 per cent. on their investment before the laborers come in for their share. The company has control of five patents, and will manufactnre all kinds of railway equipments.

AT 12 o'clock on Monday night the McKinley tariff law, which had been in operation since October 30, 1890, practically four years, died on the statute books and the new Democratic tariff bill, passed by the Fifty-third congress. became a law without the signature of President Cleveland. The Constitutional period of ten days allowed the President to consider the bill expired with the midnight hour, and according to the terms of the constitution, the President having failed to return the bill to congress with or without his approval, it became a law.

Washington Letter.

Washington, D. C. August 24, 1894.—President Cleveland has been a very busy man since his return to Washington, as this is the first opportunity he has had to confer with members of the cabinet and prominent Democrats in congress since the tariff bill was sent to him, he having been compelled by sickness to leave the white house soon after that measure was sent there. At the cabinet meeting held yesterday the tariff bill was thoroughly discussed in all its bearings, and it is understood that the cabinet was practially unanimously in favor of allowing the bill to become a law, and several of the members advised the President to sign it at once. Members of the cabined will not, of course, talk for publication, but from others I learn that the president made no definite announcement, and that it was inferred from his talk that he had not mapped out his action to his own satisfaction.

Chairman Wilson had an extended conference with the president after the cabinet meeting, and his reticence when asked to express an opinion upon the probable fate of the tariff bill was made the basis for rumors of a veto. Chairman Wilson had several days previously expressed the opinion that the bill would be allowed to become a law without the president's and that is still the prevailing opinion in Washington; but your correspondent has an idea, based more upon a long study of the character of President Cleveland than upon any definite information, that the bill will either be vetoed or signed and that whichever it may be the bill will be returned to congress with a special message that will be read with delight by all real tariff reform Democrats.

Representative Bryan, of Nebraska, who has more than a fighting chance of being Senator Bryan in the near future, is an ardent admirer and disciple of Thomas Jefferson, the great Virginia Democrat. During a recent pilgrimage to Monticello Mr. Bryan conceived the idea of presenting the quota of plants allotted to him as a member of the house, from the U. S. Botanical Gardens, to be used in decorating Jefferson's grave. Among the plants to be sent to Monticello is a sprig of ivy from a plant grown from a sprig cut from the grave of Robert Burns, the great Scotch poet. By the way, pilgrimages to the grave of Jafferson are becoming quite popular with Democrats. Vice President Stevenson and Senator Hill were among the week's pilgrims. The hospitality of Hon. Jefferson M. Levy, the present proprietor of Monticello, makes the pilgrimage as pleasant as the surroundings make it patriotic.

Considerable surprise was felt by Col. Stump, superintendent of immigration, when he found that several Democratic members of the house objected to his bill for the prevention of the coming of alien anarchists into the United States and for the deportation of those already here. The bill was passed by the senate without objection and the attempt was made to rush it through the house by unanimous consent, in order that it might become a law in time to prevent the landing of the 500 French and Italian anarchists who have been driven out of those countries by adverse legislation and are said to be now on their way to the United States. But action was prevented upon it by the objection of Representative Warner, of New York City, and in the absence of a quorum his objection was effective. Mr. Warner objects to the bill because it does not define an "alien anarchist," and because it gives the superintendent of immigration too much authority. Col. Stump is now trying to get enough representatives to return to Washington to make a quorum, and if he succeeds will endeavor to get the bill put through the house under a special rule. If he can get the quorum the rest will be easy.

"Senatorial courtesy" was badly strained when Republican senators refused to answer to their names to make a quorum to pass the bill correcting the error in the tariff bill, for which a Republican senator—Hoar, Massachusetts, —is responsible, making alcohol used in the arts free, unless the Democratic senators would promise not to make any speeches while the bill was under consideration. It was certainly taking an unfair advantage of the fact that the Democratic senators could not possibly have a quorum of their own on the floor. It also looked as though the Republican senators feared the effect upon the country of the speeches that might be made by Democratic senators. It is unfortunate that all of the Democratic senators could not have been kept in Washington until the end of the session. It was certainly their duty to remain, but duty doesn't outweigh pleasure or convenience with some of them. M.

Sold to the Highest Bidder.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 26.—A special from Guthrie, O. T., says: William Cardwell, an erstwhile Cherokee strip boomer, had become hard up and announced that he was going to sell his wife to the highest bidder. The sale came off yesterday at Cardwell's cabin. There were half a dozen bidders present and as the woman was buxom and good looking, bidding was spirited. John Insley, a grass widower of this city, secured the woman, bidding $100 in cash, a colt, a horse and a lot of household furniture. The wife seemed to be wholly unconcerned about the matter and departed with Insley smilingly after he had turned over the amount of his bid. The pair left for Texas in a covered wagon.

Caused a Sensation.

Fostoria, O., Aug. 26.—A decided sensation was created here by the marriage last night by the Rev. Mr. Thompson, of the Methodist church of this city, to Miss Bibbie Clark, who is a mulatto. She is an attractive young woman, well educated and a great church worker. She was a member of the Rev. Mr. Thompson's congregation, and for the last five months he has been paying her marked attention. His congregation remonstrated vigorously, and finally, a few weeks ago he was given an indefinite leave of absence and the church was closed.

Raced to Save Duties.

Philadelphia, August 27.—The English steamer Newcomer, with 3,000,000 pounds of sugar, raced against time up the Delaware to-day to save $7,550 tariff duty. It was obliged to arrive before midnight to do it, and it came in late to-night. The Erncliff, with 3,200 tons of Cuban iron, also raced, reaching port just in time and saved $1,100 in duties. There was a great scramble among the sugar vessels to get in, and it was the busiest day the Philadelphia custom house ever experienced.

Nine Killed by Robbers.

Vienna, Aug. 26.—Nine persons, composing the family of a wealty farmer named Bibrovics, were murdered in their home in the village of Boschewin on Friday night by robbers. After murdering the inmates and securing their valuables, the thieves applied the torch to the building, which was totally destroyed. The murderers escaped, and no clue has been found to their identity.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The President's Letter.

The Gorman tariff bill became a law at twelve o'clock on Monday night without President Cleveland's signature. The President has written a letter to Congressman Catchings, of Mississippi, from which we take the following extracts:

"I do not claim to be better than the masses of my party, nor do I wish to avoid any responsibility which, on account of the passage of this law, I ought to bear as a member of the Democratic organization. Neither will I permit myself to be separated from my party to such an extent as might be implied by my veto of tariff legislation which, though disappointing, is still chargeable to Democratic effort. But there are provisions in this bill which are not in line with honest tariff reform, and it contains inconsistencies and crudities which ought not to appear in tariff laws or laws or any kind. Besides, there were, as you and I well know, incidents accompanying the passage of the bill through the congress which made every sincere tariff reformer unhappy, while influences surrounded it in the latter stages and interfered with its final construction, which ought not to be recognized or tolerated in Democratic tariff reform counsels."

"I take my place with the rank and file of the Democratic party, who believe in tariff reform and who know what it is, who refuse to accept the results embodied in this bill as the close of the war, who are not blinded to the fact that the livery of Democrate tariff reform has been stolen and worn in the service of Republican protection, and who have marked the places where the deadly light of treason has blasted the counsels of the brave in their hour of might.

"The trusts and combinations the communism of pelf, whose machinations have prevented us from reaching the success we deserved, should not be forgotten nor forgiven. We shall recover from our astonishment at their exhibition of power, and if then the question is forced upon us whether they shall submit to the free legislative will of the people's representatives, or shall dictate the laws which the people must obey, we will accept and settle that issue as one involving the integrity and safety of American institutions.

"I cannot be mistaken as to the necessity of free raw material as the foundation of logical and sensible tariff reform. The extent to which this is recognized in the legislation already secured is one of its encouraging and redeeming features; but it is vexations to recall that while free coal and iron ore have been denied us, a recent letter of the secretary of the treasury discloses the fact that both might have been made free by the annual surrender of only about $700,000 of unnecessayy revenue.

"I am sure that there is a common habit of understimating the importance of free raw materials in tariff legislation, and of regarding them as only related to concessions to be made to our manufacturers. The truth is, their influence is so far-reaching, that if it is disregarded a complete and beneficient scheme of tariff reform cannot be successfuily inaugurated.

"The millions of our countrymen who have fought bravely and well for tariff reform should be exhorted to continue the struggle by challenging to open warfare and constantly guarding against treachery and half heartedness in their camp.

"Tariff reform will not be settled until it is honestly and fairly settled in the interest and to the benefit of a patient and long suffering people."

Struck in The Water.

Atlantic City, August 26.—William Carr, aged about 20 years, was instantly killed this afternoon by a bolt of lightning while in bathing in company with two young women. He had just entered the surf and had but risen from a dive beneath a breaker when the flash came, the first intimidation of a coming storm, and the bolt struck him with a fatal shock. His companions, the Misses Farnum, were within 10 feet of him when the bolt descended. They suffered a severe electrical shock and also were prostrated by fright at the sight of their companion's lifeless body.

Hundreds of people were in the surf nearby and thousands on the strand and beach, who saw the fatal flash and the mark it struck. There was an instant panic among the bathers, who felt the radiating shock more or less, and they hurried out on the strand as if fearful of another visitation of the destroying element. Although restoratives were promptly applied young Carr could not be revived. His death is said to be the first by lightning ever occurring at this resort.

Won't Take Part in the Races.

London, August 27.—An interview with Howard Gould concerning his plans for the Vigilant was published here this afternoon. In it Mr. Gould is represented as saying that he would not take part in the west coast races, as the Britannia would be absent and it would not be worth his while to sail against the other yachts. After the Cape May cup race the Vigilant would probably be laid up for the winter. There would be no object in sending her to the Mediterranean regatta, as she would not be allowed to enter more than three or four races. Mr. Gould thinks that he may come over next year with a 20-rater, built by Nat Herreshoff. There is more sport in such a boat, he says, than in any other in English waters. Mr. Gould regards it as quite likely that his brother George will build a yacht to defend the America's cup.

Two Killed in an Old Feud.

Columbia, S. C., August 28.—This afternoon a bloody tragedy was enacted in Blackvile, during which Solomon Brown and John Gribben, a dispensary constable, were killed. The double killing was the result of an old feud between Gribben and the influential Brown family. Gribben went to the depot yesterday and opened a case of dry goods consigned to Solomon Brown, ostensibly for the purpose of seizing contraband whisky. Simon Brown, met Gribben on the street later and reproached him for opening his package, accusing him of persecution. The quarrel waxed warm and Brown was joined by his sons, Solomon, Isadore and Herman, Gribben offered to fight anyone of them, and Isadore, 22 years old, accepted the challenge. In the shooting Solomon and Gribben were killed.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Eight-year-old Willie Pudleiner was beheaded by a train while he was picking coal at Reading.

—Miss Sadie Jank, a Wilkesbarre belle, took a fatal dose of laudanum in a fit of jealousy for her lover.

—Thirty-six employes have sued the embarrassed Diamond Drill Company for $4,000 in back wages, at Reading.

—Ex-County Auditor Lockard's wife dropped dead of heart disease, in the road at Richmond, Northampton county.

—Drover Smith, of Mehaffy, Brakeman Haines and 50 sheep were killed in a Beech Creek freight wreck near Lock Haven.

—Nineteen-year-old William Rupp, Jr., has been mysteriously missing from his home at Ouset, Lebanon county, since August 10.

—In a fit of jealously Mrs. Fannie Samptasker, of Wilkesbarre, threw hot water on Mrs. Annie Berwick and little daughter, fatally scalding them.

—The ninth annual of the Western Pennsylvania Canal Boatman's association will be held at Ridgewood park on the Pennsylvania railroad on Wednesday, August 29.

—A man whose name is supposed to have been George E. West, of Brooklin, N. Y., from a pass book found in his pocket, was struck by Greensburg express a short distance west of Irwin last Friday evening and instantly killed.

James H. Johnston, a Blairsville real estate and insurance agent, was arrested at that place on Monday, charged with embezzlement and false pretense. He was taken to McKeesport, where the alleged offense was committed.

—Harry Foose, of Mackelville, Perry county, while carrying wheat from a threshing machine to the granery the other day was suddenly caught in the belt and carried almost into the jaws of the machine. He faced death but escaped with very slight hurts.

—A Franklin county taxpayer who was walking by the county farm the other day —an institution whereof he is part owner, of course—saw some apples on the ground and jumped over the fence to get a few. Whereupon a sullen guard peppered him with buckshot. An arrest followed after some twenty-five shots had been fired.

—During a fire at her home at Hightstown, N. J., on Saturday night, Mrs. Scheuphlin tossed her sleeping baby from the third story window into the arms of her husband on the ground below, who caught it without injuring it. The mother then leaped to the pavement and sustained injuries which is believed will prove fatal. The fire is believed to have been the work of an incendiary, and is the third of the kind within a week.

Biggest and Only Store in Pittsburg

were you can get anything you want--whether for personal wear or Housefurnishing. . . . If you expect to visit the National Grand Army Encampment or the Great Pittsburg Exposition, you can easily save your traveling expenses by doing your shopping at Kaufmann's Big Store,

FIFTH AVENUE AND SMITHFIELD STREET.

WE NEVER COPY!

WE ORIGINATE!

The cheapest thing in this world is "Talk," but "Talk" only represents "Fact" when it can be supported by "Practical Illustration."

Our $10 Pure Clay Worsted Suit,

Absolutely Fast Color,

is a Practical Illustration that we LEAD and do not "follow." This Suit is better than others of similar kind offered at $12 and $14 If you are interested in facts that lead to Big Money Saving, drop in and see us.

MULLEN, the CLOTHIER,

CLEVELAND STREET,
LILLY, PA.

CLOTHING CLOTHING

We are now ready to show you the Largest and Finest Stock of Men's, Youth's, Boys' and Children's Clothing in Cambria county, with the Lowest Prices for good Goods in the State. Our Stock of Spring and Summer Clothing is complete. We have all the new Spring shapes in Hats and a complete line of Gents' Furnishings of all kinds. It will pay you to come to see us this spring as we have prices to suit the times.

Call and examine our stock. We will sell you nice Goods and SAVE YOU MONEY.

Very Respectfully,

C. A. SHARBAUGH,

Carrolltown.

CASH!

THE MIGHTY LEVEL THAT MOVES THE MARKET!

Has enabled us to purchase at our own price a full line of seasonable Dry Goods in Dress Goods, Sattines, Dress Ginghams, Lawns, Challies, and all the new things in

Wash Goods, Lace Trimmings

Embroideries, Lace Curtains, Window Blinds, Wall Paper, Curtain Poles, Oil Cloth and Carpets. All the New Styles in Ladies' Shoes, Stiff Hats for men and boys,

OUTING SHIRTS.

and Underwear. Full stocks to choose from in all Departments and at Low Cash Prices. Full stock of Groceries, Flour and Feed at all times. We handle Plain Meat all through the summer at low prices. When in town call and see us, where you will be treated right and where your Dollar will go further than elsewhere.

THOS. BRADLEY'S CASH STORE

GALLITZIN, PA.

FARMERS!

TAKE NOTICE

When you want GOOD FLOUR take your grain to the OLD SHENKLE MILL in Ebensburg. The

FULL ROLLER PROCESS

for the manufacture of Flour has been put in the Old Shenkle Grist Mill in Ebensburg and turns out nothing but

FIRST CLASS WORK.

Bring in your grain and give us a trial. Each man's grain in ground separately and you get the Flour of your own wheat. If farmers wish to exchange grain for Flour they can do so. The Mill is running every day with the BEST OF POWER.

S. D. LUDWIG,

PROPRIETOR.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Veronica Speigelhalter, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, deceased having been granted me, all persons indebted to said estate will please make payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will make them known without delay.

FRANK SPEI-ELHALTER
Executor of Veronica Speigelhalter, deceased.
Allegheny Twp., Aug. 17th, 1894.

To Investors.

WHY go away from home to seek investments when you can buy Pennsylvania First Mortgage Securities on the Cash or Monthly Payment plan and which will net you twenty per cent. on your money? For particulars call on or address H. A. ENGLEHART,
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AGENTS WANTED by an old reliable firm; large profits, quick sales. SAMPLE FREE. A rare opportunity. Gen. Agent, 849 Broadway, N. Y.

Washington and Jefferson College.

NINETY-FOURTH YEAR opens Sept. 12. Fully equipped for college work. Courses adapted to prepare for study of the learned professions. Laboratories for Chemistry, Physics and Biology. New Observatory. Athletic Field and new Gymnasium with Medical Exam. Expenses very moderate. Annual 365d. Address, THE PRESIDENT, Washington, Pa.

FOR ALL THE NEWS, READ THE FREEMAN. $1.50 per year.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - AUGUST 31, 1894.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Court next week.

—Our public schools open on Monday.

—See that your name is on the registry list.

—The exhibits at the fair surpass all former ones.

—The Gallitzin band is furnishing music for the fair.

—David O'Hara, of Wilmore, is laid up with typhoid fever.

—The Arlington hotel in Altoona is in the hands of the sheriff.

—Master Martin McPike, of Altoona, was in town on Wednesday.

—Thomas Shoemaker, of Bellefonte, spent a few days in Ebensburg this week.

—Levi Plummer, of Portage, was granted an additional pension on the 15th inst.

—Mrs. William H. Sechler, of this place, is being very ill with cancer in the breast.

—Miss Kate O'Neill, of Pittsburg, returned on Wednesday, after a six weeks' visit to her sisters in this place.

—George Hetler and family, formerly of this place, but now of Altoona, visited friends in Ebensburg last week.

—A black bear is reported to have been seen in Summerhill township, near the head waters, during the past few days.

—Ali Evans, a former resident, but now of Knox, Pa., accompanied by his wife and son, are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Evans.

—Maria, wife of the late Abraham Sherry, of West Taylor township, died at the home of her son on Sunday afternoon in the 73rd year of her age.

—A fire which broke out in the woods near Ebensburg on Monday, destroyed considerable brush on the properties of T. D. Hasson and Jas. G. Hasson.

—E. Zahm and wife, of Pittsburg, stopped at this place on Monday to visit friends. They had been on an eastern trip and were on their way home.

—Mr. John P. Keziners, of Warren, Pa., has been holding the Postal telegraph office during the absence of Mr. Lingle, who left for home on Tuesday afternoon.

—A great many people apparently do not know that the laws of the state forbid the posting of bills on railroad property just the same as any other private property.

—John Land, Esq., of Summerhill, who has been laid up for some time past with rheumatism, is again able to be out and paid Ebensburg a visit on Monday.

—The supreme court of Pennsylvania has in a recent case that the owner of land has a right to restrain them and is responsible for all damages they may do if they trespass.

—James Driscoll, who is in the employ of contractor J. A. Shoemaker, was thrown from a horse by the animal falling while on Sunday last, and had the index finger of his right hand broken.

—Harry Reed, a 10-year-old resident of Johnstown, while on a day's outing with companions, fell from a tree to the ground a distance of about twenty feet, striking a terra cotta column and receiving injuries.

—A reunion of the Van Scoyoes of Cambria and Clearfield counties, will be held at Rhododendron park, Lloyds-ville, Saturday, September 15. As this is a family connection, quite a number are expected to be present.

—Weather Prophet Foster predicts a cool September, while Weather Prophet Vennor says the weather will be cool and wet. The strong probabilities are that we will have anything about it and people will have to take weather as it comes.

—The Blair county teachers' institute will open November 12; Huntingdon county, November 19; Indiana, December 14; Bedford, November 26; Westmoreland, December 3; Cambria, November 26; Somerset, November 19; Clearfield December 10.

—The postmasters of this county held a meeting in connection at Johnstown on Tuesday nominating the following ticket: Assembly, Joseph P. Layton, J. T. Shaffer; sheriff, Jacob Gruber; director of the poor, R. Z. Replogle; jury commissioner, W. L. McCartney.

—Only last week a son of R. F. Byers, of Conemaugh, while out hunting, accidentally discharged his gun while crossing a fence. The charge tore off all the fingers of his left hand and entered the left side, the injuries from which it is believed he will scarcely recover.

—A contemporary notes the threatened destruction of the apple, and calls upon farmers to give more attention to this valuable fruit. The apple, truly, seems to be the chief cause of its demise is the worm. He kills the birds and insects that destroy the ap-

—It is said that the jury room secret at Judge Bell at Hollidaysburg on Tuesday refused to reverse their verdict for a new trial of the case of Foster against the Altoona Street Railway company, in which the jury gave the verdict on the ground that the plaintiff was entitled to a penny.

—Mr. Sharp, a painter in the employ of Contractor Hammond, whose home is in Johnstown, was doing some painting at Lilly, on Friday last, when he fell from an engine near the station, striking on his head and shoulders. He was taken to Johnstown.

—Ed. Ryan and boy named Ruff, of Johnstown, has been confined to his home for the past week or two with typhoid fever. On Sunday afternoon he became delirious and jumped out of the second story window. He was missed from the house and was found lying in the street, which runs through the town. He was carried home and is in a critical condition.

—Ebensburg's water supply is lower now than it has ever been heretofore. The water at Kittanning Point is nearly exhausted, little running in and the people are limited in their supply to the use of the city authorities have made arrangements to have water from Prospect Hill reservoir pumped into it, which will to some extent relieve the scarcity.

—The death of Thomas D. Lewis, which occurred on Thursday of last week, removed one of the oldest citizens of Johnstown. He is survived by his wife, five daughters and one son, viz: Mrs. John Collins, of Johnstown; Mrs. William Higgins, of Johnstown; Mrs. John Williams, of Johnstown; Mrs. Lizzie Ostle, of Sterner, Miss Sue and Messrs. Richard and Thomas, of South Fork.

—Frank Gaffney, the man who made a murderous attack on a man named Nelson, a foreman of a gang of workmen employed by the Pennsylvania railroad at Morrell station a year ago, was captured at Philadelphia on Monday. After the assault Gaffney fled and his whereabouts remained unknown until on Monday Nelson was found in Philadelphia, and accidentally met his man, caused his arrest.

—On Monday night about one o'clock the residence of Andrew Gutwalt in Gallitzin was discovered to be on fire. Fortunately the discovery was made before the flames had made much progress, and a few buckets of water ended what might have been a serious conflagration. The fire originated in the hall and but little damage was done.

—A distressing accident occurred at Lock Haven on Saturday at noon whereby Max Furey, the 19-year-old son of Joe W. Furey, late editor of the Lock Haven *Democrat*, and an employe in that office, was instantly killed. The young man jumped from a 'bus which seemed about to come in collision with a train, fell on the track and was cut to pieces. Another passenger remained in the 'bus and was unhurt.

—John C. Price, mine boss at W. L. Scott's mines at Guffey's station, Westmoreland county, and a Methodist local preacher, was instantly killed on the railroad track at Shanor station on Sunday evening. He resided at Robbins station and leaves a wife and six children. He was struck by west-bound Mail on the Baltimore & Ohio and horribly mangled. He head was cut squarely in two and half of it could not be found. The body was ground almost to pieces.

—It is not generally known, in this section at least, that sawdust makes a better plaster than sand. Among the farmers near Grampian the same has been used, we understand, for many years. We have just examined the plastering on George Shaw's new house in West Clearfield, which was made of sawdust secured at the Novelty Works instead of sand, and any one who is skeptical on this point should make an examination of Mr. Shaw's house. The surface is whiter and smoother and we are told that it is more durable than sand.—*Raftsman's Journal.*

—A dispatch from Glen Campbell, Indiana county, says that John Pitcairn, C. C. Watt, and S. H. Hicks, of Philadelphia; M. C. Watson and John Sutton, of Indiana; James A. Hillsdale, John Rochester, and H. J. Thompson, of Marion Centre, are driving in carriages over the route of the proposed Philadelphia & Pittsburg railroad. It is said work will be commenced in September. The road is to run from Mahaffey via Glen Campbell to Pittsburg, a distance of seventy-five miles, and will open a new coal and coke country in Indiana and Westmoreland counties.

—At a meeting of the state officers of the Junior Order United American Mechanics, at the office of State-Councilor W. T. Kerr, in Pittsburg on Friday afternoon, it was decided to appeal from the decision of Judge Barker in the Gallitzin school case to the supreme court. They instructed their attorneys—T. H. Baird and A. D. Wilkin, of Pittsburg, and H. W. Storey, of Johnstown—to prepare the papers immediately, so that the case may be heard when the supreme court sits in Pittsburg in October. If the appeal goes against them they can then go before the legislature with all the law upon the subject exhausted, and ask for a law governing the uses of public schools. In the meantime the legislative committee will prepare a bill for that body, so that it may be presented without delay at the coming session.

—Raymond J. Kaylor, editor of the Hastings *Tribune*, has been arrested to answer a charge of malicious and criminal libel preferred by E. F. Spencer, of that place, and E. F. Spencer and James C. Patterson, of Hastings, and Milton Spencer, editor of the Spangler *Sentinel*, have also been arrested on a similar charge preferred by Mr. Kaylor. The parties have all given bail for their appearance next week at court for trial. We are sorry to see members of the fraternity getting into each other's wool and trying to settle their little differences in court but we suppose there is no other way for it. We extend them all a cordial invitation to visit the FREEMAN while in town and tender them the freedom of the office, but for prudential reasons will arrange special hours for the visits of the opposing quill-drivers so that our office may not be littered with editorial gore.

Disease Among Cattle.

Secretary Edge, of the state board of agriculture, returned to Harrisburg on Tuesday from Tyrone, where he had been inquiring into the causes of the death of cattle in that neighborhood. He discovered that the disease was not pleuro-pneumonia, as reported, but the loathsome, contagious and incurable blood disease known as anthrax.

Four years ago the same malady appeared at Tyrone and resulted in the death of many cattle. As cattle dying from this disease cannot be touched with safety by human beings, the remedy suggested for their disposition is to soak them in coal oil and set fire to them. Dr. Brady, state veterinary surgeon, is in Tyrone as a representative of the state board of agriculture. The water supply of Tyrone has not yet been poluted, but there is danger in that direction.

Accidentally Shot.

William H. Horner, of Seventeenth ward, Johnstown, while out hunting on Tuesday, met with an accident which will in all probability prove fatal. Mr. Horner was in the act of crossing a fence, and after getting on the top rail, pulled the gun up, when the hammer caught on a rail and caused its discharge. The entire charge entered the left breast near the nipple and lodged in the lung. Horner fell to the ground where he lay bleeding for some time until discovered by a boy passing along, who went to a neighboring house and procured assistance. The injured man was carried to the house and Dr. Matthews summoned from Johnstown, who dressed the wound but did not probe for the shots, as it was deemed inexpedient. Horner was afterwards carried to his home in Johnstown where he is now in a precarious condition. He is about 22 years of age and single.

A Strong Candidate.

At the Democratic primary election held at Ebensburg, on Monday, John Ricketts, of Reade township, was placed in nomination as a candidate for the legislature. We have been intimately acquainted with Mr. Ricketts for several years, during which time we have had numerous business transactions with him, and in which we always found him honest and fair. He is a live, energetic farmer, up to times, and the kind of a man who would serve his constituents well if elected to the office to which he aspires. While we do not admire his politics, we can not refrain from wishing Mr. Ricketts well. He will be a strong candidate.—*Coalport Standard.*

Old Farmer Hopkins.

A change has taken place in the public taste in these latter days. Plays of the "blood and thunder" order are now back numbers. Studies of typical characters presented by competent and painstaking artists seem now the delight of the people. Foremost among this class of plays is "Old Farmer Hopkins" soon to be presented here by that capable and original artist, Frank S. Davidson and his superb company. It is a delightful idyl of rural life, intelligently interpreted, the effective of which is greatly enhanced by a lavish display of costly scenery, effects, etc. One evening only, Monday September 3rd.

The World's Fair Exhibit for the Pages of History.

The "Book of the Builders," one of the most artistic and magnificent publications ever issued is now being offered by the Pittsburg *Dispatch* to its readers. It is beyond question the greatest offer ever made by a newspaper. See the *Dispatch* for full information.

The Fair.

The attendance at the fair on Tuesday and Wednesday was not large but for the opening days was as large as could be expected, both days comparing favorably with that of last year. The following is the result of the races:

TUESDAY AFTERNOON.

In the farmers' trot, Charlie, owned by H. J. Hopple, of Barr township, took 3 straight heats—best time, 4:15. Pong, owned by A. W. Hott, of Carroll township, came in second, and Barney, owned by J. G. C. Bearer, of Spangler, third. Purse, $30.

In the running race Belle, owned by Sheriff Shumaker, took two heats—best time, 1:00. Reindeer, owned by Thomas Peach, came in second, and Roxey, owned by P. F. Brown, third. Purse, $30.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

In the three-minute trot or pace, Sam, owned by P. F. Brown, of Ebensburg, took three straight heats—best time, 2:59¼. Black Nellie, owned by F. C. Platt, of Gallitzin, came in second; Bruce B., owned by Charles Burgraff, of Johnstown, third, and Gold Dust, owned by J. G. C. Bearer, of Spangler, fourth. Purse, $75.

In the 2:35 trot or pace, Sammy R., owned by E. P. Sipes, of Jenner X Roads, took three straight heats—best time, 2:36. Pearl Gothard, owned by A. G. Kelly, of Osceola Mills, came in second, and Hattie B., owned by J. H. Schiffauer, of Johnstown, third. Purse, $100.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

For this (Thursday) afternoon the following races are on the program:

Three-minute trot or pace; purse, $75 with the following entries: Black Pilot Jr., owned by James Kunkel, of Osceola Mills; Captain, owned by Harry Lewis, of Indiana, and Bay John, owned by George W. Stroup, of Hollidaysburg.

Running race—purse, $80—with the following entries: Story Teller, owned by Sharbaugh & Grief, of Carrolltown; Dandy, owned by Sheriff Shumaker, of Ebensburg, and Prince, owned by Sheriff Shumaker, of Ebensburg.

THE EXHIBITS.

Exhibition Hall presents a fine appearance, the different spaces being fitted up with admirable taste. The display of farm products is not as good as it should be but the failure of the crops this season will account for the meagre display of the farms.

Real Estate Transfers.

John A. Fry et ux. to Mattie F. Stalb, Glasgow, consideration, $115.

Henry H. Kuhn et ux. to H. H. Grazier, Johnstown, $2,000.

George W. Constable et ux. to H. Hurton Grazier, Stonycreek township, $300.

Annie McFeaters to Annie E. Lundy, Morrellville, $75.

John Everhart et ux. to Susannah Cobaugh, Johnstown, $800.

Susannah Cobaugh to Louis A. Hoerle, Johnstown, $900.

Owen E. Berkebile et ux. to Lilly Rodgers, Johnstown, $2,000

John Gillman et ux. to Frank J. Veilsack, Adams township, $861.

Adam Bowers et ux. to Abby Ann Lloyd, Susquehanna township, $75.

J. L. Spangler, trustee, to A. B. Weaver, Spangler, $300.

U. Grant Rodgers, administrator of, to Owen E. Berkebile, Johnstown, $100.

Henry C. Dishong, administrator of, to Theodore F. Zimmerman, Jackson, township, $1,275.

Administrator of T. F. Zimmerman to Margaret Baker, Jackson township, $1,322.

William Gaffney et al. to Margaret O'Donnell, Johnstown, $1,500.

Peter C. Gaffney to Margaret O'Donnell, Johnstown, $1.

John Ashcroft et ux. et al. to Cresson Presbyterian church, Cresson township, $1.

Albert L. Johnson et ux. to Hiram Cozens et al., Johnstown, $550.

Executor of Rev. Thomas Davin to Mrs. Teresa Fromald, Summit, $615.

Thomas Davis et ux. to S. O. Fraker, Jackson township, $5,000.

Hiram Cozzens et ux. et al. to Noah P. Fidler, Johnstown, $750.

Jacob Younker et ux. to Thomas Younker, Conemaugh, $100.

John Butler to P. E. Butler, Johnstown, $700.

Mary J. Burgoon to Lewis McDermott, Allegheny, $185.

J. W. Plummer et ux. to John Brown et al., Summerhill borough, $150.

J. C. Stineman et ux. to Elizabeth C. Berkebyle, Adams township, $400.

Jacob C. Stineman et ux to Charles A. Umberger, Adams and Richland townships, $1,400.

The Coming Fashions for Ladies.

This is what is commonly conceded to be the most difficult epoch of the year in the realms of fashion, for, while all modes seem to be in an undecided state, yet every body is most anxious to learn what turn the new fashions will take since all those interested on this subject must be preparing for the coming season—the busiest of the year. In their eagerness to secure novel ideas many dressmakers cross the ocean, a still greater number turn their eyes toward New York, while the majority are anxiously inquiring from every possible quarter in order to obtain the much desired information. Now it is undoubtedly true that the surest, safest, most convenient way of attaining this end is to become a subscriber of a substantial fashion magazine, whose information is reliable and which offers the greatest variety of subjects. Such magazine—or rather magazines—are the well-known McDowell French fashion periodicals, the best and most popular of the kind, both in the old world and in this country, "La Mode de Paris," and "Paris Album of Fashion," cost $3.50 each per annum, or 35 cents a copy. "The French dressmaker" is $3.00 per year, or 30 cents a copy. "La Mode," a family journal, with colored plates, unequalled in price and artistic merit, costs only $1.50 per year or 15 cents a copy. The three first mentioned publications offer each $1.00 worth of coupon patterns and "La Mode" fifty cents worth of the same as a premium for a yearly subscription. If you are unable to procure any of these journals from your newsdealer do not take any substitute from him but apply by mail to Messrs. A. McDowell & Co., 4 West 14th street, New York.

Mrs. J. A. Shoemaker Hurt.

On Monday evening Mrs. J. A. Shoemaker, accompanied by her son, Walter, started out for a drive. When on the plank road to Carrolltown on the outskirts of the town near the residence of D. C. Philips, the breeching of the harness broke when the vehicle ran against the horse which began running and kicking.

The dashboard of the buggy was kicked off and finally one wheel was broken when the occupants were thrown out. Mrs Shoemaker had her left arm broken and received a number of bruises about the body and it was for a time feared that she had received internal injuries.

A physician was summoned who reduced the fracture and since then she has been getting along as well as expected and it is believed that her internal injuries will not prove serious. Walter Shoemaker escaped unhurt.

Correspondence.

Reade Twp., Aug. 28, 1894.

ED. FREEMAN:—I attended the Democratic convention at Ebensburg on Monday for the the express purpose of declining any honors that might be thrust upon me, as I am exceedingly busy making improvements on my farm, but in spite of all my protests, my friends nominated me as a candidate for the legislature. As I am now thoroughly convinced that it is the earnest desire of my party that I accept the nomination, I have made up my mind to do so, and will do everything in my power in an honorable way to be elected. I will endeavor to call on my friends in every part of the county and will state right here that in case I am elected I will try to represent the people of Cambria county to the best of my ability.

JOHN RICKETTS.

The Convention.

On Monday the Democratic county convention met at the court house in this place for the purpose of placing in nomination a county ticket. The delegates were a representative body of men and the ticket nominated will commend itself to every Democrat in the county. The convention was called to order by Chairman Woodruff at one o'clock P. M., who then appointed Charles Hoffman, of Johnstown, and Andrew Eckenrode of Carrolltown, to assist in receiving and examining the credentials of delegates. The roll of districts was called and the following gentlemen presented their credentials as delegates:

Adams township—John D. Rose, Jonathan Helsel.
Allegheny township—Michael Thomas, Simon Vaught, George McGuire.
Ashville—Dennis Cawley.
Barr township—H. J. Hopple, H. A. Luther.
Barnesboro—Ed. Hickman.
Cambria township—Martin Sanders.
Carrolltown—Andrew Eckenrode, J. S. Foley.
Carroll township—Joseph Bearer, D. A. Luther, Joseph Farabaugh, F. E. Farabaugh.
Chest township—Joseph Hipps.
Clearfield township—James P. McCance, John Nagle, Sr., Thomas Wilt.
Conemaugh township—J. F. Shaffer.
Cresson township—Frank Powers.
Croyle township—Jos. Long, Simon Long.
Daisytown—George Darr.
Dale—B. F. Hemerle, Peter C. Ott.
Dean township—Robert Litzinger.
East Conemaugh—Thos. T. Sheridan, Thos. McCabe, Jr.
Ebensburg, East ward—John A. Blair.
Ebensburg, West ward—H. A. Eaglehart, James C. Murray.
Elder township—Anselm Weakland, P. E. Dillon.
Franklin—Chas. McGough.
Gallitzin Borough—M. Fitzharris, O. J. Deemer, W. R. Conrad, J. H. Bracken.
Gallitzin township—P. A. Sibert.
Hastings—Anthony Anna, R. J. Kaylor.
Jackson township—John Meegan.
Johnstown, First ward—Ed. T. McNeelis, C. E. Hannan.
Johnstown, Second ward—John J. Maloney.
Johnstown, Third ward—David Kirby.
Johnstown, Fourth ward—John D. Edwards, Charles Young.
Johnstown, Fifth ward—Martin Hannan, W. B. Cooper.
Johnstown, Sixth ward—E. H. Bailey, Henry Kuntz, Sam Swank.
Johnstown, Seventh ward—Jacob C. Horner, Dorsey Mackin, Oscar M. Hamp.
Johnstown, Eighth ward—John F. Hochstein.
Johnstown, Ninth ward—Thos. J. Itell, F. E. Duerbeck, Thomas Daley, Charles Hofmann.
Johnstown, Tenth ward—William Parkinson, Joseph Costlow, William Alt.
Johnstown, Eleventh ward—S. M. Beckley.
Johnstown, Thirteenth ward—W. S. O'Brien, John Burns.
Johnstown, Fourteenth ward—John Honan, Sr., Michael Saffey.
Johnstown, Fifteenth ward—James P. Green, E. P. Riley.
Johnstown, Sixteenth ward—William T. Murray, Joseph Walcher, John R. Parr.
Johnstown, Seventeenth ward—Homer Cusic, H. E. Womer.
Lilly—Blair Short, James A. Burk.
Loretto—Augustin Illig.
Lower Yoder township—G. C. Habicht, P. H. Mahaffey.
Munster township—Isidore Lilly, Philip J. Sanders.
Patton—V. A. Murray.
Portage borough—Hugh Canevan.
Portage township—James Itell, John Byrne.
Richland township—George J. Orris, Hiram Orris.
Reade township, West—William Chaplin.
Roxbury—Forest Ranch.
South Fork—John H. Luke.
Summerhill borough Max Reich.
Summerhill township—J. J. Weaver.
Susquehanna township—John Somerville, L. J. Bearer.
Tunnelhill—P. S. Leonard, Francis Kinney.
Wilmore—B. Connelly.

After the calling of the list of delegates W. S. O'Brien, of Johnstown, was elected president, and Thomas T. Sheridan, of East Conemaugh, and M. E. Hannan, of Johnstown, were elected secretaries.

The selection of a candidate for the office of sheriff was the first business in order and the following gentlemen were placed in nomination: Robert H. Nixon, of First ward, Johnstown; David Costlow, of Tenth ward, Johnstown; James J. Rhoddy, of Ashville, and William H. Thomas, of Third ward, Johnstown. The balloting was then proceeded with and resulted as follows: Nixon, 56; Costlow, 35; Rhoddy, 4; Thomas, 2. Mr. Nixon having received a majority of the votes cast, was declared the nominee, and his nomination was made unanimous.

Then came the naming of candidates for assembly and the following gentlemen were placed in nomination: John Ricketts, of Reade township; Dr. George W. Wagoner, of Johnstown; William Raugh, of Johnstown; W. G. Comerford, of Loretto; John E. Strayer, of Johnstown; Thomas A. Bradley, Cresson township, and John F. Seigh, Johnstown. Dr. George W. Wagoner was nominated on the first ballot and John Ricketts on the fourth. The ballots were as follows:

	1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.
Wagoner	70	..	..	..
Ricketts	37	38	48	56
Raugh	3	..	..	..
Comerford	24	24	27	1
Strayer	14	1	..	..
Bradley	42	33	31	25
Seigh	6	..	..	..

The nominations of Wagoner and Ricketts were both made unanimous.

For poor director the following gentlemen were placed in nomination: John F. Long, of Ebensburg; James Flinn, of Johnstown; Hugh Maloy, of Johnstown, and John O'Hara, of Munster township. James Flynn was nominated on the fifth ballot. The ballots were as follows:

	1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.	5th.
Long	8	1	2	2	1
Flinn	21	21	24	30	42
Maloy	27	32	25	29	10
O'Hara	31	33	30	37	26

For jury commissioner the following gentlemen were placed in nomination: Asbury G. Ripple, Dale; Hiram Bumgardner, Adams township; William A. Lantzy, Spanger; H. R. Shaffer, Conemaugh township; Isaac B. Mock, 7th ward, Johnstown; Anselm Weakley, Elder township; George W. Sherry, Barr township; John Lynch, Cresson township; John Ferguson, Blacklick township. The nomination of Mr. Weakland was made on the third ballot. The ballots were as follows:

	1st.	2nd.	3rd.
Ripple	5	5	6
Bumgardner	8	10	9
Lantzy	2	..	..
Shaffer	1	1	..
Mock	4	2	..
Weakland	22	27	29
Sherry	15	22	17
Lynch	9	..	..
Ferguson	1	..	..

After the work of nominating a ticket had been concluded E. H. Bailey, James P. Greene, John D. Edwards, Forest Rauch and Joseph Farabaugh, who had been appointed a committee on resolutions, made their report. We will publish the resolutions at some future time.

For chairman of the county committee L. D. Woodruff, Ed. T. McNeelis and R. E. Cresswell were named. Mr. Woodruff was elected on the first ballot by the following vote: Woodruff, 36; McNeelis, 18 and Cresswell, 2. The term for which Mr. Woodruff was elected begins on the 1st Monday in April next.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Thursday, August 23, 1894:

Jonas A. Wirick, Croyle township, and Mary E. Shartz, South Fork.

John M. Stormer and Lousa Kuntz, Johnstown.

Harry M. Stiffler, Freedom township, Blair county, and Lucinda Florence Sionaker, Jackson township.

Daniel Croyle and Lavina Kauffman, Conemaugh township, Somerset county.

Stefan Lorko and Mary Herzdoz, Johnstown.

Miscellaneous Notices.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE
A lot of ground in the East ward of Ebensburg, 66 by 264 feet, in desirable location, having a two storied frame house, 9 rooms and basement, in excellent repair. Will be sold cheap and on reasonable terms.
M. D. KITTELL.
Ebensburg, Pa., August 10 tf

THE Ebensburg Building & Loan Association will offer for sale at the council chamber, Ebensburg, on the fourth Monday in September, $1,000.00
THOS. DAVIS,
LESTER LAKIMER, Secretary. President.

JOHN PFISTER,
DEALER IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Hardware. Queensware,
MADE-UP CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
VEGETABLES IN SEASON,
HARNESS, ETC.,
OPPOSITE JUNCTION HOTEL,
CRESSON, PA.
may2 94y

For Sale
Finest Building Lots
At Cresson.

Near New Convent Building. Good Ground in High State of Cultivation. Call on or address

L. P. McDermitt,
Cresson, Pa.

1794. 1894.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE 'ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
T. W. DICK,
AGENT FOR THE
OLD HARTFORD
FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.
COMMENCED BUSINESS
1794.
Ebensburg, July 21, 1882

Mountain House
STAR SHAVING PARLOR!
CENTRE STREET, EBENSBURG.

THIS well-known and long established Shaving Parlor is now located on Centre street, opposite the livery stable of O'Hara, Davis & Luther, where the business will be carried on in the future. SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING AND SHAMPOOING done in the neatest and most artistic manner. Clean Towels a specialty.
☞Ladies waited on at their residences.
JAMES H. GRANT,
Proprietor

TRIAL LIST.
List of causes set down for trial at a term of court to be held in Ebensburg beginning the 2nd Monday in September, 1894:
Brawley vs. Lesher.
Schonover vs. Dean
Trexler estate vs. Cugan.
Osborne vs. Conler et al.
McDonald vs. Prosser et al.
Louder vs. Wilhelm & McDonicle.
Sharrz vs. Wilhelm & McDonicle.
Snyder vs. Cambria Iron Co.
Tunkin vs. Lamer.
Hughs vs. Johnson Co.
Page vs. Guthrey.
McDonald vs. Hoffecker.
Taylor vs. Coldren.
Horner vs. Wilson.
Shirk & Sons vs. Crouse.
Gore vs. Snapes.
Murphy vs. Yellow Run Coal Co.
Nelson & Co. vs. Waltz
Vincent Barstow & Co. vs. Cresswell.
Stutzman vs. Cooket et al.
Nelson & Co. vs. Bracken.
Gray vs. Penna. R. R. Co.
Scrabue vs. Davis
Same vs. Mc er.
Hosler vs. School Directors Portage Borough.
J. C. DARBY,
August 10, 1894. Prothonotary.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following accounts have been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Pennsylvania, and will be confirmed by said Court on the First Monday of September next unless cause be shown to the contrary.
Fourth and final account of Adam Myers, committee of Peter Myers, a lunatic.
First and partial account of T. J. Fearl, assignee of John A. Marsch.
First and final account of John C. Simms, trustee, &c., to sell the C. & C. and N. Y. & K. R. R. Co.
J. C. DARBY,
Proth'y's office, Aug. 17, 1894 Prothonotary.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following application for the transfer of a liquor license granted by the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county has been filed in the office of the clerk of said Court and will be presented to the said Court for its consideration on WEDNESDAY, SEPT 12TH, 1894:
Petition of Charles A. Langbein for the transfer of the license granted to Simon P. Lantzy in Susquehanna township.
Aug 24, 1894 J. C. DARBY, Clerk Q. S.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE
Notice is hereby given that James W. Kidduff and Ellen his wife, have made a voluntary assignment of all the estate and effects of the said James W. Kidduff for the benefit of his creditors. Those indebted to said James W. Kidduff are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims against him are requested to present them properly authenticated for settlement
J. E. BURNS,
Gallitzin, Pa., Aug. 24 1894 Assignee.

Notice.

Proposals will be received until TUESDAY AUGUST 28, 1894, for cleaning cesspool at county jail. For particulars inquire at the Commissioners' office, Ebensburg, Pa.
By order of Board.
JNO. C GATES, Clerk.
Commissioners' office, Ebensburg, Pa., Aug. 17, 1894 2t

STRAYS.
Came to the premises of the undersigned in Allegheny township, on the 13th day of August 1894, Three hogs supposed to be about one year old, one white sow one black barrow and one black and white. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away, otherwise they will be disposed of according to law.
H. HIMELWRIGHT,
VALENTINE ANSMAN.
Allegheny township, August 13, 1894.

ADMINISTRATRIX' NOTICE.
Estate of Anthony Biller, deceased.
Letters of administration upon the estate of Anthony Biller, deceased, late of Allegheny township, in Cambria county, Pa., having been granted to me, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.
CLARA K. BILLER,
Administratrix.
Loretto, Pa., August 3, 1894.

NOTICE.
We, the undersigned, hereby all persons not to hunt, fish or trespass in any way on our premises, as we will prosecute to the full extent of the law.
H. H. NOEL,
JOHN EEHE,
ALEXIUS WILL,
J. A. GLASS,
A. J. McMULLEN,
HUGH M'NEELIS.
Clearfield township, March 9, 1894.

CANCER and Tumors CURED no knife book free. Drs. GRATIGNY & HOSH 163 Elm St. Cincinnati, O

ALMOST
BEYOND BELIEF!
A Hard-Times Benefit Irresistible in Force!
The Result of Shrewd Buying and Far-Seeing Management.
Our Spring Goods are now in. We can show you the Latest Styles in Dry Goods, Clothing, etc., at Astonishingly Low Prices.

BELOW WE QUOTE PRICES ON A FEW
of our Many Big Bargains:

Dark wash calicoes.....5c. per yard
Blue prints....6c. per yard, former price 8c
Crash.....5c. per yard
Dress ginghams, all patterns.....8c.

Lancaster : Ginghams
at 6 Cents.

Muslin, full yard wide, for.....5c. per yard
Outing cloth, all patterns, at....8c. and 10c.
Carpet chain, 5-ply, all colors .....38c.
Ladies' vests, very fancy, at.....10c
All the LATEST NOVELTIES IN TRIMMINGS at close figures.
☞Special sale in LACE AND EMBROIDERIES from 2c. per yard up.

Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

Our stock of clothing was never as complete as now. Any kind of cut or pattern you want.
Men's suits in sack only for.....$3.50
Better suits in any cut from.....$5.00 up
Youth's 3-piece suits from.....$2.00 up
Children's 2-piece suits from.....75c. up
Children's knee pants for.....15c

IN - GENTS' - FURNISHINGS
We Excell Many Larger Establishments.

Fancy laundried shirts with collar attached for.....66c
Latest style fancy laundried shirts with two collars for.....66c
Window blinds (in two colors only) with patent spring for only.....18c
Curtain poles complete for.....30c

Wall Paper--A Specialty--Wall Paper

☞Furniture, Trunks and Valises must go to make room.

Kitchen chairs, light or dark, for $2.75 per set.
Solid hardwood bedroom suit, eight pieces, for only.....$21.00
Cupboards, sinks, sideboards and lounges at very low prices.
☞These goods are all new and first grade work on them.

Special Drive
in Shoes.
☞Here is my guarantee:
IF SHOES DON'T WEAR SATISFACTORILY, I WILL GIVE A NEW PAIR FREE.
P. S.—Shoes that I sell wear out.
Ladies' dongola tip, spring heel butt, opera or congress.....$1.25—are worth $2.00
Ladies' dongola, opera, button, $1.00—are worth $1.75.

WE CAN
START YOU
—IN—
HOUSEKEEPING
—AT—
ANY FIGURE
FROM
$20 to $2,000.

Russet, button or lace—a few left....$1.50—are worth $2.50.
Ladies' dongola tip Blucher....$2.50—are worth $3.00.
Ladies' Oxford tie in Russet, patent leather and dongola, all shapes and styles.....75c. and up

Ladies' Slippers, 50c.
AND UPWARDS.

Children's spring heel, button, sizes 5 to 8.....50c
Infants' shoes from.....25c up
A very stylish shoe for men, congress or lace.....$1.25—are worth $2.00
A so'id leather working shoe for wear, at shoddy.....90c. a pair
If you want a nice dress shoe Satin calf, congress or lace....$1.75—they are worth $3.00.
Men's stylish tip Blucher calf....$2.50—are worth $4.00.

Men's Fine Concordan
Lace, Hand-sewed, for $3.00—they are worth $5.00.

Men's
Extra Fine Kangaroo
Lace or Congress, $2.50.

WE MAKE
A LEADER
on a hand-sewed Kangaroo, lace or congress, for
$3.25.
You cannot duplicate this shoe in any other store for less than
$6.00.
☞Give us a call for Shoes and you will be convinced that we carry the Best Line in town for Wear, Style and Low Prices.
Yours,

H. ORTH,
THE LEADER.

IT WILL PAY YOU
To go to QUINN'S, Clinton street, Johnstown, to buy Carpets, Linoleums, Mattings, Oil Cloths, Blankets, Feathers, &c. Prices Reduced on All Goods, and FREIGHT PAID on All Large Packages.
JAMES QUINN.

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OUTWARD : STEERAGE!
TICKETS TO QUEENSTOWN, $14.
J. B. MULLEN, Agent.
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All Black
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Dress Goods
Sale

That every woman who reads this—in her own interest—wants to investigate. Nothing gives the genuine satisfaction in the line of dress that a GOOD BLACK GOWN does. This is the experience of every woman. Now a chance for the unusual in BLACK GOODS BUYING.

All-wool, soft-finish.
Black Diagonal
in medium wale, real value $1.25, 46 inches wide,
75 CENTS.

Black all-wool wiry weave—sort of an ARMURE DIAGONAL effect—a never-wear-out quality, that recommends it for traveling and general service—think of the width—52 inches wide,
$1.00 A YARD.

All-Wool Black
Storm Serge.
Specially adapted for separate skirts to wear with wash waists, for traveling or any purpose requiring hard or steady wear. These excellent wide goods have no equal at prices—44 inches,
50 CENTS.

One lot all-wool
Black Storm Serge
The wiry kind that sheds the dust perfectly, double width, full 36 inches. Will make one of the greatest serge sales of the year at 35 CENTS A YARD.

Send to our MAIL ORDER—care and promptness mark all the systematic working of this Department—and you'll find as great satisfaction in shopping through this medium as ordinarily found over counters. Will you try it?

BOGGS & BUHL,
Allegheny, Pa.

OILS! OILS!
The Atlantic Refining Co., of Pittsburg, Pa., make a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade the finest brands of
Illuminating and Lubricating Oils,
Naphtha and Gasoline
That can be
MADE FROM PETROLEUM.
We challenge comparison with every known product of petroleum. If you wish the
Most : Uniformly : Satisfactory : Oils
in the market ask for ours.
ATLANTIC REFINING CO.,
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Reliability
The Most Reliable Whiskey on the Market.
And Indorsed
By Physicians and used in Leading Hospitals, Hotels, Bonding and Rouffet Cars, are
Klein's Silver Age,
Duquesne,
Bear Creek,
Pennsylvania Rye
Whiskies.
Ask your dealer for them and take no substitute. For s

A WARSHIP'S RECORD.

The Varied Service Performed by the Flagship Chicago.

Some Interesting Facts Concerning a Four Years' Cruise of the Most Remarkable Ship in the White Squadron.

Of all the war ships in the world, there is probably not one so well known throughout the two hemispheres as the white cruiser Chicago, the flagship of Rear Admiral Erben, now doing so much to uphold the honor and dignity of the United States in London. She is the most extensively known war vessel for many reasons. Not only has she visited more ports than any other warship afloat, says the New York Sun, but she has carried the stars and stripes into more harbors in a given space of time than any vessel of her kind in the history of the world; she has been seen by more people of different nationalities and has fired more salutes, burned more powder in peaceful festivities, and has received more honors and attentions from foreign nations than all the other ships of the navy combined. The Chicago, in addition to having been the pride of the United States navy longer than any vessel in any other navy has held the distinction, has made the longest recorded single cruise and has participated in more international naval demonstrations in a given period of time than any other war vessel of modern times.

During a cruise extending over four years and a half the Chicago traveled the seas of the old and new worlds and covered a distance of 49,865 nautical miles, made port 2,781 times, entered 2,976 harbors, came to anchor 3,562 times on foreign stations, and fired over 4,000 salutes, varying from thirteen to twenty-one guns, and received in return an equal number of compliments in the way of expended powder. Among the lands visited were Spain, France, Italy, Portugal, Algeria, Tripoli, Greece, Malta, Egypt, Brazil, Venezuela, Nicaragua, Barbados, Uruguay, Argentine, the Azores, Great Britain and Ireland. During this extended cruise the Chicago carried the pennant of one admiral, although she had three different captains and several complete changes of officers, owing to the operation of naval regulations as to sea and shore service.

The Chicago is also a remarkable ship in many other respects. As the flagship of the famous white squadron she did great service to her country in popularizing the United States navy among the navies and nations of the earth and among the people of the United States. She was the most popular ship in the navy, not only with the officers, but also with the bluejackets and marines. With the bluejackets she was popular because she was a comfortable ship, and while the discipline was perhaps, somewhat strict her crew had more than the usual privileges in the way of opportunities to visit ports. They got more shore liberty and more chances of rewards for good conduct. They had the use of the ship's band forward of the mast twice a week, when the men were allowed to receive visitors and have dancing with their friends. This was a most popular feature of bluejacket life on the Chicago. The popularity of the Chicago among the rank and file is further shown by the fact that the average number of applications for transfer to her from other ships was invariably about 400. With the officers she was a favorite because of her comfortable quarters; and being the flagship, she came in for more than the usual amount of receptions and attentions from foreign powers in ports visited. The officers of the Chicago have been entertained and received officially by the representatives of nearly all the chief European and South and Central American governments, and the Chicago in return has had the honor of having entertained the representatives of more foreign governments than any naval vessel afloat.

The recent reception given to her officers by the representatives of the government of Great Britain and the return reception to be given by them may be considered crowning honors in her career.

DEAD LANGUAGES.

Tongues Usually So Called Are Far from Being Really Dead.

"The expression 'dead language' is almost constantly used in a misleading connection," says Prof. Arthur Dutton, of Boston. "There are doubtless hundreds of dead languages, of which none but antiquarians have any knowledge, but the dead languages taught in our universities and colleges have a good deal of life left in them yet. The name is almost universally applied to Greek, Hebrew and Latin. A quarter of a century ago it certainly looked as though Greek was dying out of existence altogether, but since modern Greece has surprised even its best friends by the new life it has taken up the purest Greek is being spoken in and around Athens. It is quite a mistake to suggest that modern Greek differs so much from that of the former rulers of the world that the man who knows one cannot understand the other. The tendency of modern times has been rather to bridge over the differences, and the Greek now spoken is very pure. Not only is Latin in use now among church dignitaries and others with scarcely any variation since the days of Virgil and Cæsar, but there are thousands of people in Europe who use it in their everyday life, although, of course, it is not at all like the language of the Italians. As to Hebrew, it has always been maintained in its purity, and cannot by any stretch of reasoning be regarded as a dead language."

A Valuable Manuscript.

The pope lately presented to the vatican library what may be regarded as a rare treasure. It consists of a manuscript given by the celebrated Fra Giocondo, of Verona, to Lorenzo de Medici, known in history as the "Magnificent." Vasari, in his life of Fra Giocondo, writes of this work, and notes that Politan makes mention of this book in his "Muggeliane," and describes the author as "the most learned man of the old days." This work had been lost for a long time, and its recovery now is looked upon as fortunate. The name of Fra Giocondo crops up from time to time in the more recondite studies of the Italian Renaissance—that period when learning, science and art made such immense strides in the highest degree of excellence. He was known as a man of great learning, and is sometimes compared with that most remarkable scholar and marvelous artist, Leo Battista Alberti.

Queer Plants in America.

There are odd finds in the plant and flower line for people who look for oddities. On the top of Garret rock, in Paterson, N. J., the prickly pear grows in abundance—probably the only instance of its extensive appearance as a wild plant in this part of the country, although small and scattered plants are found in Bronx Park, belying all the traditions of cactus growth by rooting among the rich grass of the meadows. In Bay ridge and on the rim of Prospect park reservoir, Brooklyn, the shamrock grows wild. The true shamrock, by the bye, is held to be the hop clover or yellow clover, trifolium agrarium, that is in blossom everywhere about just now.

A FOOL never wants to learn, but the WISE MAN reads that OLD HONESTY CHEWING TOBACCO is the best that is made, and at ONCE tries it, and saves money and secures more satisfaction than ever before. AVOID imitations. Insist on having the genuine. If your dealer hasn't it ask him to get it for you.

JNO. FINZER & BROS., Louisville, Ky

LADIES!

Are you reckless enough to venture? If so send two cents in stamps to the *Buck Publishing Co.*, 28 and 30 Washington Street, Chicago, and have one of their beautiful illustrated **"Ladies Books."** It is a novel, unique, and interesting work to every person of refinement.

On receipt of ten cents in stamps they will send a postpaid a full set of their famous household game **Verba.**

For ten cents they will also send a book containing complete words of "The Mikado," and music of its most popular songs, together with a beautiful chromo cards.

QUINEPTUS!

A very pleasing, harmless, extremely aromatic compound of orchardgrass, the best of quinine and other bitter drugs, either solid or fluid. Price, 75 Cents per Pint Bottle. Prescribed by thousands of physicians in Europe and America. Formula accompanies every bottle. For Sale by Druggists.

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ROYAL ELIXIR.

An elegant English pharmaceutic preparation for bilious, malarial and blood troubles; the result of over twenty-five years of most eminent scientific research.

Approved by the highest medical authorities. In use in the hospitals in every part of Europe. Especially helpful to ladies, children and people of sedentary habits.

Entirely vegetable; free from harmful drugs.

In Handsome Packages, Price 50 Cts.

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LONDON AND NEW YORK,
Chemists by appointment to Her Majesty the Queen and to the Royal Family.
NEW YORK BRANCH:
130, 132, 134 Charlton St.

ROYAL PILLS.

Same medicinal properties as ROYAL ELIXIR, in boxes, 30 pills to box, for 25 cents.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

REMEMBER THE BIG FOUR!

Vinegar Bitters CORD.AL, delicious taste, 50c.
Vinegar Bitters POWDERS, 50 doses, 50c.
Vinegar Bitters, new style, pleasant taste, $1.00
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The World's Great Blood Purifier and Life Giving Principle.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

The past fifth of a Century the Leading Family Medicine of the World.

VINEGAR BITTERS
VEGETABLE ★ FREE FROM
PURELY ★ CALIFORNIA ★ ALCOHOL
DR. WALKER'S
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If your dealer can't handle these cutters write us for catalogue and satisfactory prices.

W. R. HARRISON & CO., CANTON, OHIO.

ROAR OF SUN SPOTS.

Interesting Experiments on the Subject in This Country and England.

Nothing has been heard lately of Mr. Edison's attempt to make the roar of sun spots audible by means of an electro-magnetic device connecting the earth currents with a telephone, remarks the New York Sun. The idea was that the impulses believed to be transmitted from the sun to the earth when great spots are forming on the solar surface might be translated into sound waves, thus, in a sense, enabling us to listen to the voice of the god of day when his temper is disturbed.

Recently an experiment of a similar nature has been tried in England by W. H. Preece, and apparently with success. During the magnetic storm of last March, which seemed to be connected with disturbances in the sun, telephones were inserted in some of the principal telegraph circuits, and they gave out various sounds. Sometimes the noise was like the twanging of musical strings or wires; then again it resembled whistling. Some observers heard reverberations in the telephone like the rumbling of heavy carts. Occasionally, high-pitched notes and screeches were emitted, followed by low musical sounds like the laps of waves upon the beach.

While these strange noises were given forth from telephones attached to telegraph lines—one was the Liverpool-Hamburg wire—auroral lights, white, green and rose-colored, were seen in various places playing up and down the sky, and the earth appeared to be tingling with electric currents.

Evidently there is still a great opportunity for discovery connecting the origin and nature of such magnetic storms and their relation, if any, to the sun. So far speculation has held the field in this direction, but a few facts are beginning to emerge, and any day a brilliant discovery may illuminate the whole mystery with a flood of light. Then, perhaps, we shall know whether it was the earth or the sun that made Mr. Preece's telephone sing and whistle and shriek, while the heavens shimmered with light that was not of the stars.

OLD ROMAN PERQUISITES.

Immense Amounts Gobbled by Officeholders in the Days of Cicero.

When L. Capernius Piso was appointed governor of Macedonia for one year he drew for his outfit from the public treasury 18,000,000 sesterces, or £150,000. He did not want the money for that purpose. Everything required by a proconsul was supplied to him by the province. Piso simply took the money for himself and lent it out in Rome at high interest. C. Verres was charged by Cicero with having robbed Sicily of £350,000 in three years, besides many valuable works of art. He practically admitted his guilt by retiring from Rome without attempting any defense. Cicero, when governor of the poor province of Cilicia, found himself the richer in one year by £20,000, and he was perhaps the only proconsul who ever handed over his surplus to the state.

There can be no doubt that Cicero and the younger Pliny received large sums from their clients while these clients were still living. Balbus is not likely to have secured the argument "Pro Balbo" for a mere trifle, and the gratitude of Sicily for the prosecution of Verres undoubtedly took a very substantial form. Apart from all such honoraria, it is recorded that Cicero and the younger Pliny received legacies from clients to the amount of £750,000. Gibbon tells us, on the authority of Olympiodorus, that several of the richest senators had an income of £160,000 a year—without computing the stated provision of corn and wine.

AN INJURIOUS HABIT.

"Salt-Eating" Is the Latest Aberration in the Way of Excess.

A new habit has asserted itself which suggests a curious train of thought as to direction in which human aberrations in the matter of personal habits may eventually tend. It is said, remarks the Chicago Israelite, that the new habit, that of "salt-eating," is not only greatly on the increase, particularly among women of all classes, but that it is in many cases a most serious disease. It begins with a desire for large quantities of salt with the food, and if not checked reaches a stage in which the patient carries salt crystals about with herself wherever she goes, and is continually nibbling at them. The symptoms are a peculiar yellowness and shrinking of the skin, which is followed by the loss of all the hair, even that of the eyelids, until the sufferer resembles one of the wretches who have been condemned to work in quicksilver mines. The desire for salt is said to be universal, not only in human beings but in all vertebrate animals, but the degradation of this taste into a positive disease is entirely new, while the immediate cause remains extremely obscure.

FOUND IN THE PEAT BEDS.

Remains of Prehistoric Animals Discovered in England.

From time to time the peat beds at Newbury have yielded abundant remains of prehistoric animals which in primeval ages roamed along the Kennet valley, when the physical conditions obtaining in western Europe were altogether different from those which now prevail—before, in fact, the present insular position was brought about. In these peat beds, according to a London dispatch, have been found the remains of the colossal mammoth, including the portion of a tusk which, when entire, must have been ten to twelve feet in length, together with the bones, teeth or horns of other animals which have utterly disappeared from the face of the earth. The drainage works which are now being carried on in the town of Newbury have brought to light, mostly in a high state of preservation, numerous bones, skulls, and other fossil portions of animals which lived on subsequently to the disappearance of the post-glacial mammals, such as the wolf, bear, wild boar, red deer, roe, goat, dog, fox, horse. Various objects of flint, characterizing the age of stone, have also been found in the lower layers of the peat, from which it is evident that the prehistoric inhabitants of the river valley possessed great dexterity in the fabrication of these primitive weapons and tools, some of the "knives" being beautifully chipped and presenting an edge almost as fine as a razor. Several articles of a later epoch have been also met with, forming a curious melange, such as bronze buckles of many kinds, implements of bone, Roman pottery, a few coins, a variety of keys. In the upper or made earth of the cuttings in that part of the town fought over by cavalier and roundhead many relics of the period have been found, including portions of swords, stirrup-irons, spurs, bridlebits, horseshoes and many other things of this date.

Villain's Trademark.

"Here is one more way of telling the villain of a melodrama as soon as he puts in his appearance," said a veteran actor the other evening. "Look at his feet. If he wears patent leather boots he's a villain. No matter where he may be at the time, in Africa, Asia, or anywhere on the hospitable globe, the stage villain of to-day must wear patent leather boots. It's his trade mark, just as the cigarette used to be."

DR. MORITZ SALM.

This eminent Physician has devoted a lifetime to his Specialty —Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, Lung and Chronic Diseases.

The Doctor has been for years a Professor and lecturer in several of our largest Medical Colleges, and has earned great fame as an authority and author on all subjects concerning his specialty.

CAMBRIA HOUSE, EBENSBURG, PA.,
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ALL EYE OPERATIONS SUCCESSFULLY PERFORMED BY HIM

A Blind Man Made to See by Dr Salm Making a Wonderful Operation

For over fifteen years I have been badly cross eyed. Dr. Salm operated upon me without giving me chloroform, nor causing pain or loss of blood. My eyes are straight once more, and the eye that heretofore was almost totally blind, I can again see splendidly with.

MARY E. LONG.
Somerset, Pa

Four of the Best Doctors in the County Said She Was Incurable. But Dr Salm Made a Healthy Woman of Her.

For over 5 years I have been suffering with heart trouble and a bad case of dropsy. We went to four of the best doctors in the county for relief, but all of them said a cure was impossible. At times I felt so bad that I was certain I had to die. I fainted away very often, and my friends told me afterwards that they thought every moment would be my last. And I hereby affirm that had it not been for the splendid treatment received from Dr. Salm, who has entirely cured me of that great trouble, I would have been under the sod long ago.

SADIE I. ROSS.
Attested by her husband, Henry T. Ross, Leechburg, Armstrong Co., Pa.

A Peculiar Affection of the Legs Cured by Dr. Salm

For the last 10 years our son had the most peculiar affection of both legs. They became covered with scabs and scales. They oozed out considerable secretion and the disease troubled him constantly, even interrupted his sleep on account of the terrible itching. We tried the best doctors in our county and near by without any results. None of them made the correct diagnosis until we brought him to Dr. Salm, who discovered the disease as a scrofulous affection, and as a result of his treatment he has succeeded in making a perfect cure in the time he stated. We believe he understands his business, and hence we do not hesitate to recommend him to our citizens.

FRED S. COOK.
Hyndman, Pa.

Cancer Cured by Dr. Salm.

For some time I have suffered from an ugly looking cancerous growth on the chest. Doctors here pronounced it cancer, and said they could not do me any good. Dr. Salm has cured me in short order without using the knife or caustics, and only an insignificant scar is all that is left of the heretofore ugly and painful growth.

ELIZABETH MUELLER.
Somerset, Pa.

I Could Not See Worse I Have Wanted to Live Much Longer in the Night I Was in

For some time I have suffered terribly with kidney and inward trouble. Six different doctors treated me for inflammation of the bowels, etc. I grew worse, had to get up about every half hour to void urine. The pain was most excruciating and I am certain I could not see worse, wanted to live much longer in the plight I was in. Particularly as there did not seem a spot on my body that did not ache most terribly. My bowels were always in a bad condition, so I reluctantly at last would call in Dr. Salm of whom I had heard so much. He diagnosed my case as being a result of kidney, stomach and inward trouble. I had not taken his medicines a week before I felt the benefit, and to-day after a course of treatment I can do my own work, after not having been able to hardly move about.

MRS. Y. YINKEY.
221 South St., Johnstown, Pa.

Suffered With Catarrh, Bronchitis and General Trouble for 16 Years, But Was Cured by Dr. Salm.

For the last 16 years I have been suffering with catarrh, bronchitis and general trouble. I coughed very easily, often I have choked up in my chest and could hardly breathe. My lungs became badly affected, lost flesh rapidly, and altogether in so amazing a way. In fact it went from bad to worse continually. Tried different kinds I must confess, but without effect. After a course of treatment with Dr. Salm I am once more a well woman, do not take cold any more, and can eat and eat splendidly. In fact my neighbors tell me that I look 10 years younger, and I can assure you that I feel that way. Thanks to the Doctor's wonderful cure of my case.

MARY M. FRASIER.
Wilmore, Pa.

Spinal and Brain Trouble Cured by Dr. Salm—A Wonderful Case

Our boy became suddenly affected with spinal trouble, and it was but a short time before he had lost almost the entire use of his legs. Of course we became very much alarmed and worried about him, particularly as the best physicians we could find told us there was no help for him. But Dr. Salm has again done a wonderful piece of work for he can again use his limbs as well as ever, and he is cured of a terrible disease by this wonderful physician after four of our best doctors had pronounced his case incurable.

DANIEL F. POORMAN.
Milesburg, Pa.

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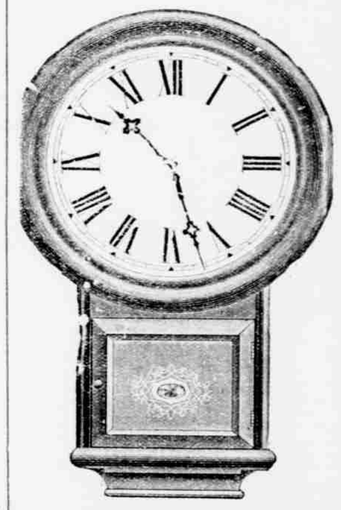

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☞All work guaranteed.

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$11.00 — No. 37. Surrey Harness.

$75 — No. 381, Surrey.

$37.50 — No. 158, Top Buggy.

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$55 — Elkhart Bicycle, 28in. wheels, pneumatic tires, weldless steel tubing, drop forgings.

Have sold to consumers for 21 years, saving them the dealer's profit. We are the Oldest and Largest manufacturers in America selling Vehicles and Harness this way—ship with privilege to examine before any money is paid. We pay freight both ways if not satisfactory. Warrant for 2 years. Why pay an agent $50 to $75 to order for you? Write your own order. Boxing free. We take all risk of damage in shipping.

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Spring Wagons, $31 to $60. Guaranteed same as sold for $75 to $100. Surreys, $61 to $100 same as sold for $120 to $150. Top Buggies, $37.50 same as sold for $65. Phaetons, $66 to $125. Farm Wagons, Wagonettes, Mail Wagons, Delivery Wagons and Carts. BICYCLES FOR MEN, BOYS & CHILDREN.

Our Harness are sold at Manufacturer's Prices.

Single, $6 to $20
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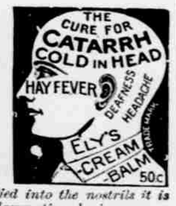
THE CURE FOR
CATARRH
HAY-FEVER AND COLD IN HEAD



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CANCER and Tumors CURED. No Knife. Book free. Drs. GRATIGNY & DUNN, 163 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

ROUTED BY A JERSEY HEIFER.

The Experience of Connecticut's Naval Reserves in Their First Field Day.

The first division of the naval militia of the Connecticut national guard had its first field day a few days ago and made its first public appearance. The regulation working uniform of the naval reserves was worn and the new organization, the only one in the state, made a creditable appearance under command of Mr. Raynolds. After target practice, says a New Haven dispatch, the division was marched to an open lot at the base of East rock for drill, and was commanded by Ensign Goodridge. The company drill was gone through with, and, with the division formed in double ranks, Ensign Goodridge started his men across the field at double time. Half way across an innocent looking Jersey heifer, tethered by a long rope to a log of wood, was munching fresh daisies and buttercups.

On came the naval reserve, bearing down on the heifer in beautiful order. When about one hundred feet away the heifer raised her head and looked at the array of white suits and glittering arms coming toward her. First her delicate ears moved forward, then there was a defiant shake of the head and distention of the nostrils, followed by an elevation of the tail until it assumed a position on a line with her spine, the end waving like a flag of warning. Then, lowering her horns to a fighting position, the heifer, with a loud and angry bellow, came toward the young navy men. Ensign Goodridge saw her coming at about the time that the men on a line with the heifer began to waver. He called a halt, and his men came to a standstill at the same moment that the heifer was brought up at the end of her rope only four feet away.

The young Jersey was game, and for a moment stood watching the reserves, pawing the earth and shaking her sharp horns at them. Then, with a bound, she came on again, dragging the log of wood and prepared to do battle. "Backstep," came the order from Ensign Goodridge, and backstep his men did in lively order, soon getting out of range of the heifer's horns. As soon as order was brought about in the ranks the naval reserve were marched into the city, leaving the pretty two-year-old Jersey to enjoy her daisies and buttercups unmolested.

COLUMBIAN DOCUMENTS.

The Duke of Veragua's Valuable Gift to the Lenox Library.

The duke of Veragua made a gift to the Lenox library of forty-six original documents of the Columbus family, which were exhibited at the Chicago world's fair.

He has made made this gift, says the New York Times, by the intermediary of Mrs. Louis Winnmuller, in a letter charmingly expressive of his pleasure at the Columbian exhibition of books, pamphlets and manuscripts organized at the Lenox library, on the occasion of his visit to New York.

The documents are royal letters patent, orders, letters and warrants, from 1488 to 1537, addressed to Christopher Columbus and his son by the sovereigns of Portugal and of Spain.

Among them are a letter of the king of Portugal to Chritopher Columbus, written in 1488, conveying to the latter the assurance of the former's consideration; a bull of Alexander consecrating the discoverer's sovereignty of the Indies in 1493; and several charters of the king and queen of Spain.

One of these, dated 1492, confers on Christopher Columbus the title of admiral and perpetual governor of the Indies; another, dated 1496, concedes to him the privilege to wear arms; another, dated 1537, appoints Luis Colon admiral of the Indies.

There are royal letters of congratulation to Columbus, on the result of his second voyage, on his diplomatic achievements, and on his acquirements of honors; a collection of the correspondence between Christopher Columbus and his son in 1504 and 1506; copies of testaments; titles to pensions; books of parchments relative to a great variety of details.

One of the letters patent, dated 1497, was issued that Christopher Columbus might return to the Isla Espanola and islands of the New World; another of the same year dated from Burgos, is relative to three hundred persons who "conveyed" Columbus to America: most of them are titles of authority.

The entire collection is at present in Chicago, where it adorned the convent of La Rabida, and is described here from the titles of the various documents. They will be an interesting accession to the valuable treasures of Americana preserved at the Lenox library.

PAT WAS PUZZLED.

He Was Not Posted on the Duties of an Artist's Model.

Some years ago a class in the San Francisco art school was startled by the sudden appearance in its midst of a dilapidated Irishman who, with tears in his eyes, begged for money enough to get him "a bite."

The first impulse of the presiding genius was to request him to move on. But his picturesque qualities suggested that he might be given a chance to to earn his supper by sitting as a model.

"Sit down," said the instructor, kindly. "If you will permit these young ladies to paint you, we will pay you four bits. What do you say?"

"Av Oi'll let 'em what?" said the beggar, with a puzzled look in his face.

"Paint you! Paint you! It won't take very long."

"Bedad! I want the four bits bad enough," he returned, after a moment's reflection, "and I'll be very glad to let the young ladies paint me, if ye'll tell me how Oi'm to get the paint off after they are through with me."

A Gigantic Undertaking.

Undismayed by their experience in the Suez and Panama enterprises, the French are undertaking to build another great canal. They have now determined to connect the Bay of Biscay with the Mediterranean by a canal over 400 miles long, from 144 to 215 feet wide and from 28 to 34 feet deep, and with widened passing places every eight miles. There will be twenty-two locks, each 650 feet in length and 80 feet in width. The cost is calculated at $100,000,000. It is, however, safe to say that it will be much more. It is claimed by its promoters that besides greatly expediting commerce, this waterway will be of vast political significance. If it could only be kept open in war, Gibraltar, the strongest fort in the world, would be rendered useless, and France, instead of England, would hold the "Key to the Mediterranean."

Swapped Offices.

All kinds of trades are on record, but it probably remained for Oklahoma to produce a case of two men trading official positions. When the Cherokee strip was opened last fall, says the Chicago Times, Frank Dimon was appointed sheriff of county Q and James Lee county clerk. After serving six months each man had become convinced that he would like the other's office, and so concluded to make the change. They went to Guthrie, saw the governor, and gained his consent to the exchange. Then each signed, and the governor appointed Dimon clerk and Lee sheriff.

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MRS. ELMIRA HATCH.

HEART DISEASE 20 YEARS.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

DEAR SIRS: For 20 years I was troubled with heart disease. Would frequently have fainting spells and smothering at night. Had to sit up or get out of bed to breathe. Had pain in my left side and back most of the time; at last I became dropsical. I was very nervous and nearly worn out. The least excitement would cause me to

THOUSANDS

faint. I was also much troubled with fluttering. For the last fifteen years I could not sleep on my left side or back until began taking your *New Heart Cure*. I had not taken it very long until I felt much better, and I can now sleep on either side or back without the least discomfort. I have no pain, smothering drops, no wind on stomach or other disagreeable symptoms. I am able to do all my own housework without any trouble and consider myself cured.

Elkhart, Ind., 1888. MRS. ELMIRA HATCH.

It is now four years since I have taken any medicine. Am in better health than I have been in 40 years. I honestly believe that *Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure* saved my life

CURED

and made me a well woman. I am now 62 years of age, and am able to do a good day's work.

May 29th, 1892. MRS. ELMIRA HATCH.

Sold on a Positive Guarantee.
DR. MILES' PILLS, 50 DOSES 25 CTS.

Constipation

Demands prompt treatment. The results of neglect may be serious. Avoid all harsh and drastic purgatives, the tendency of which is to weaken the bowels. The best remedy is Ayer's Pills. Being purely vegetable, their action is prompt and their effect always beneficial. They are an admirable Liver and After-dinner pill, and everywhere endorsed by the profession.

"Ayer's Pills are highly and universally spoken of by the people about here. I make daily use of them in my practice."—Dr. I. E. Fowler, Bridgeport, Conn.

"I can recommend Ayer's Pills above all others, having long proved their value as a cathartic for myself and family."—J. T. Hess, Leithsville, Pa.

"For several years Ayer's Pills have been used in my family. We find them an

Effective Remedy

for constipation and indigestion, and are never without them in the house."—Moses Grenier, Lowell, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Pills, for liver troubles and indigestion, during many years, and have always found them prompt and efficient in their action."—L. N. Smith, Utica, N. Y.

"I suffered from constipation which assumed such an obstinate form that I feared it would cause a stoppage of the bowels. Two boxes of Ayer's Pills effected a complete cure."—D. Burke, Saco, Me.

"I have used Ayer's Pills for the past thirty years and consider them an invaluable family medicine. I know of no better remedy for liver troubles, and have always found them a prompt cure for dyspepsia."—James Quinn, 90 Middle st., Hartford, Conn.

"Having been troubled with costiveness, which seems inevitable with persons of sedentary habits, I have tried Ayer's Pills, hoping for relief. I am glad to say that they have served me better than any other medicine. I arrive at this conclusion only after a faithful trial of their merits."—Samuel T. Jones, Oak st., Boston, Mass.

Ayer's Pills,
PREPARED BY
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Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

TO HAVE HEALTH THE LIVER MUST BE IN ORDER.
DR. SANFORD'S
LIVER
INVIGORATOR
Cures thousands annually of Liver Complaints, Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Malaria. More ills result from an Unhealthy Liver than any other cause. Why suffer when you can be cured? Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator is a celebrated family medicine.
YOUR DRUGGIST WILL SUPPLY YOU.

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PATENT VARIABLE FRICTION FEED
Best Set Works in the World.
Saw Mill & Engine
Received the Medal and Highest Award at the World's Columbian Exposition.
Warranted the best made. Shingle Mills, Machinery and Standard Agricultural Implements of Best Quality at lowest prices. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.
A. B. FARQUHAR CO., Ltd., YORK, PENNA.

CAROLINE ISLANDERS.

Forty Thousand People Who Lead a Precarious Existence.

Domiciled Upon Lands That Scarcely Appear Above Tide-Water and Are Swept by the Fury of the Elements.

Along the southeastern [illegible] coast, from Savannah to Charleston and from Charleston north to [illegible] town, the shore line is very [illegible] perhaps more so than elsewhere [illegible] Atlantic seaboard. Savannah, [illegible] fort and Charleston, while [illegible] ies with their large shipping [illegible] are, in a sense, inland towns, [illegible] are reached through rivers, [illegible] bays, and the open ocean is [illegible] by glimpses, if at all. These [illegible] and sounds cut the South Carolina coast into points, peninsulas and [illegible] lands varying in size, outline [illegible] sometimes in general character [illegible] mation. If one looks at the [illegible] chart, says Harper's Weekly, he will wonder how the pilots ever find their channels, and how, having entered them, it is possible to follow the changes all the time in progress. The mainland runs into the sea like fingers on one's hand, and the sea in turn crosses the fingers and penetrates them like the veins. The water, often fresh or salt, according to the ebb or the flow of the tide and the rains, have two currents, one toward the ocean and the other from it.

There are some ninety of these islands, as they are recognized by the [illegible] lumber is doubled by having them. These islands are wooded with live oak and oaks, and the sandy soil produces when fertilized and attended to as it is valued, abundant crops of sea island cotton, corn, watermelons and a variety of vegetables. An industry which has become profitable during the past few years is taking from the rich beds of shells on the land and in the rivers [illegible] fores of phosphate rock. This business gives employment to the negroes as in the immediate vicinity of Port Royal one hundred and sixty thousand tons of this rock are taken out, washed preparatory to treatment at the factory. The rice plantations [illegible] of the tillable soil, and there [illegible] may be called one of the staple articles. The other is cotton, the common upland kind of southern [illegible] Mississippi, but the more valuable sea island cotton. During the year of 1891-2 the crop of the [illegible] seven thousand five hundred bales. The past season [illegible] about twenty-one hundred bales, the loss sustained in this way on account of the storm. These figures are mentioned to show that the islanders in fair times are able to support themselves.

The population of these islands, forty thousand or more, is somewhat on the season and its [illegible] with which the phosphate rock is operated. Eighty per cent of these people are colored, the remainder fifteen per cent. include the [illegible] rs and their agents, the [illegible] owners of business plants and [illegible] attered "crackers." As a rule the population of forty thousand [illegible] well-to-do. It dwells in houses [illegible] as rather than in houses, [illegible] intentedly on bounty and [illegible] soiled rice for variety and [illegible] ses and chickens for luxuries. [illegible] majority of the blacks do not [illegible] because their crops are often [illegible] raged when they are planted.

The awful tidal wave of August, 1893, could hardly have found the United States a section whose [illegible] why was more inviting to it. The surface of these islands is for the most part a scant five feet above water. Almost everything is [illegible] tops of the pines was submerged, a wave which at its highest [illegible] have reached fifteen feet. [illegible] fences, bridges, boats and [illegible] not securely anchored were carried to sea; the growing crops almost [illegible] for the harvest were washed [illegible] ground or killed by the salt [illegible] desolation spread over the [illegible]

Prompt measures were adopted for relief, but the extent of the [illegible] increased as the truth became [illegible] At Charleston and at Beaufort [illegible] tees were organized, and contributions came to them from the [illegible] though business depression [illegible] shadowed the country [illegible] been done, there was early [illegible] do, when, on the 19th of [illegible] Miss Clara Barton, president [illegible] American National Red Cross [illegible] sistants, arrived. Miss Barton [illegible] the united requests of the governors [illegible] South Carolina and the two [illegible] States senators. Accompanied [illegible] Gov. Tillman, Senator Butler [illegible] officers and prominent [illegible] an investigation was made, [illegible] was thoroughly and correctly done, even to the taking of a [illegible] of the destitute. The [illegible] districted, distributing centers [illegible] trained nurses and physicians [illegible] perienced helpers were [illegible] Very soon the Red Cross [illegible] zation nearly perfected, and [illegible] with every part of the [illegible] gations of sufferers called [illegible] present their needs, and [illegible] what they could get along [illegible] The impression at the beginning [illegible] that the Red Cross is a [illegible] of the old Freedmen's [illegible] tributing agency. It required [illegible] to explain the character of [illegible] to be given, to impress it upon [illegible] ferers.

BATHING IN ALASKA.

Cold Enough to Give a Fast Boy a Chill

Up in Alaska the method of [illegible] a bath is somewhat [illegible] Louis Globe-Democrat. Every [illegible] post has a bath-house and [illegible] are supposed to avail themselves [illegible] privileges once a week. A person [illegible] customed to living in a [illegible] would have a good deal of [illegible] about undressing in one of